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Poetry.

From the Atlantic Monthly.

A GREYPORT LEGEND.

1797.

BY BRET HART.

They run through the streets of the seaport town,
They peered from the decks of the ships where they lay.
The cold sea-fog that came whitening down
Was never as cold or white as they.
"Ho, Sabuck and Pinckney and Tenderden!
Run for your shallops, gather your men,
Scatter your men on the lower bay."

Good cause for fear! In the thicky midday
The hulk that lay by the rotting pier,
Filled with the children in happy play,
Parted its moorings and drifted clear,
Drifted clear, beyond reach or call—
Thirteen children there were in all—
All adrift in the lower bay!

Said a hard faced skipper, "God help us all!
She will not float till the turning tide!"
Said his wife, "My darling will bear my call,
Whether in sea or heaven she bide."
And she lifted a quavering voice on high,
Wild and strange as a sea-bird's cry,
Till they shuddered and wondered at her side.

The fog drove down on each laboring crew,
Veiled each from each and the sky and shore.
There was not a sound but the breath they drew,
And the lap of water and creak of oar;
And they felt the breath of the downs fresh blown
O'er legumes of clover and the cold grey stone
But not from the lips that had gone before.

They come no more, but they tell the tale,
That, when fogs are thick on the harbor reef,
The mackerel fishers shorten sail,
For the signal they know will bring relief—
For the voices of children still at play
In a phantom hulk that drifts away
Through channels whose waters never fail.

It is but a foolish shipman's tale,
A theme for a poet's idle page,
But still when the mists of doubt prevail,
And we lie becalmed by the shores of age,
We hear from the misty troubled shore,
The voice of children gone before,
Drawing the soul to its anchorage.

Selected Story.

Cipher Correspondence.

A Tale of the British Admiralty.

The story I am about to tell, says the writer of "A Visit to my Discontented Cousin," relates to an incident in the history of England which is but little known, and which you will not find in the books, but which, nevertheless, had a great effect on our destinies.

About the beginning of this century, while the revolutionary wars were raging, communication in cipher was naturally very prevalent; and ingenuity was taxed to the utmost, on one hand to invent and on the other to detect, the medium used in secret correspondence. As a rule the decipherer had beaten the cipherer; and no known method but was sure of detection. If conventional signs merely were used, the recurrence of the different symbols gave a key easily followed out. Some ingenious spirits corresponded by reference to the pages and lines of particular editions of particular books; others by an agreed vocabulary. But these last methods, although they might preserve the secret, disclosed, what was often quite as dangerous, that there was a secret. I am about to tell you of a plan which for long years was not only undetected but unsuspected.

It was at the time when the first Napoleon had assembled his fleet and transports at Brest, with the ostensible, and, as generally believed, the real view of making a descent on this island. The greatest precautions were observed by this government in regard to correspondences from France, and an amount of espionage was practiced at the post office which left subsequent performances in that line far behind. The national excitement was intense, and the political departments of the government were administered with an iron sway.

My uncle, Sir George Trevor, was, as all the world then knew, high in the admiralty; and as it was from him that I heard this anecdote, its veracity may of course be depended on.

The despatches to and from the admiralty were the subject of the greatest vigilance and the most stringent regulations. The clerks were not permitted to send or receive any letters which were not first submitted to the chief clerk; and it was believed that letters addressed even to their private residences were frequently opened at the post office.

At the time I speak of, the chief clerk was an elderly man of the name of Parker, a wizened, wiry, dapper individual, so imbued with the official tincture of Whitehall that it had become a second nature to him. He lived and breathed, and thought and slept solely for the admiralty, and knew no other pleasure or care. He was, withal, a genial and kindly soul, seen and one get on in the affairs of his office, and in all others a mere child.

He had assumed as his private Secretary, a young man by the name of Beaumont, who was one of the most promising subordinates in the establishment.—He was a modest, unassuming man, very good looking, with a countenance and air suggestive of depression and melancholy. He was evidently of good education, and probably well born also, for his manners were easy, and indicated good breeding. He was a native of Jersey, and had been introduced to the notice of the admiralty by some influential member of the parliament. He was much liked in the office, and discharged its duties to perfection.

One morning Parker presented himself before my uncle with a visage pale with woe and bedewed with excitement.

"What, what is the matter, Parker? Has Bonaparte come?"

"He may have, for aught I know," said Parker. Things are all wrong, Sir George!"

"What is wrong?"

"The letters are wrong. There is a spy among us. I have known it for a long time; now I am quite sure; but I cannot find him out."

Parker went on to explain that he had for some time suspected that some one in the office communicated their private information outside. He had redoubled his precautions; but, more than ever, confirmed in his suspicions, was entirely baffled in his endeavors to detect the culprit.

"But, Parker," said my uncle, "how do you come to be so sure that your secrets have transpired?"

"By the winds, Sir George. They answer to the news as surely as the bell down a rope goes to the bellrope. I find them going up and down as if they were sitting in the office," said Parker, pacifying the stock exchange for the moment.

"Have all the letters to the clerks been examined strictly?"

"Yes; I read them all myself."

"Find nothing in them?"

"Mighty little. Some are from home and some from friends, and more of them from sweethearts," said Parker, twisting his face into a grim smile; "and rum things say they in them."

"And the young men's letters, are they rum too?"

"They are more careful like, as they know I am to see them; but, Lord, save you, sir, they are still all stuff, not a ha'porth of harm in them."

"This matter must be seen to," said my uncle; "I have had my own misgivings on the same subject. Bring me all the letters which come in and are sent by the clerks for the next week. There is no reason why you should have all the rum things to yourself."

So my uncle had the letters for a week, and found them very much as Parker had described them.

The suspicious symptoms increased; the stock exchange responded more sensitively than ever, but not the slightest ground for suspecting any one transpired. My uncle was bewildered, and Parker was rapidly verging to insanity.

"It is certainly not the clerks," said my uncle. "There is no treason there," said he, pushing back the letters of the day. "By the way, how does young Beaumont get on? She seems a nice creature, that sister of his, to judge by her letters."

"He is the best hand in the office by a long sight; and his sister is a very sweet lady like creature. They are orphans, poor things; and he supports her out of his salary. She called at the office two months ago, and I gave him leave to see her for a few minutes in my room. But he knew it was against the rules, and has not seen her here again.

"But what are we to do?" said my uncle. "I think I will speak to the first Lord."

So he spoke to the first lord, who thought the affair serious enough.

"It must be in the letters," said he.

"It cannot be in the letters," said my uncle.

"As you please," said the chief; "but although you cannot find it there, perhaps another can. I would try an expert."

"My uncle had no faith in experts or Bow Street runners, and mistrusted them. But he could not refuse to try the experiment suggested. So the most experienced decipherer in London was summoned into council, and to him the letters of the day were secretly submitted.

He read them all very carefully, looked at them in the light, and looked at the light through them. At last he put them all aside, excepting one from Elinor Beaumont.

"Who is the lady that writes this?" said the taciturn man of skill, at last.

"A very sweet young woman," said Parker, smartly; "sister to my private secretary."

"Does she write often?"

"Yes; she is his only correspondent, and writes about twice a week."

"Where does she live?"

"She lives in Jersey, Beaumont told me. Their father was in business there."

"And does she always write about the same kind of things—aunt's rheumatism, picnics, squire's tea parties, and the like?"

"Much the same, excepting when she speaks of Beaumont himself."

"Hum!" said the expert.

"Well, sir," said my uncle, who was rather impatient of the man of skill's pomposity, "and what may 'Hum!' mean? Have the young woman and her aunt's rheumatism done the mischief?"

"Hum! She dates from Fleet Street?"

"And why should she not date from Fleet Street, sir?"

I should be sorry to prevent her," said the unmoved philospher. "Has this correspondence continued long?"

"Oh, yes! a couple of years or so; but not nearly so regular as lately."

"For how long regularly?"

"About two months."

"That is about the time when you first suspected the betrayal of confidence?"

"Really, my friend, if you can't see farther than that into a mill-stone, you may give up the profession," said my uncle. "Take my word for it, the Beaumonts have nothing to do with it. Rubbish!"

"Hum!" And with that the man of skill took his hat and departed, saying he would return in two days. The two days, however, were five before he came back; and he was again closeted with my uncle and Parker, with whom he had fallen into great disfavor.

"Wants to make a job," said the latter—"a regular humbug."

"Sir George," said the regular humbug, "has Mr. Beaumont a locked desk in his room?"

"Yes, sir," said Parker, "he has."

"Have you a key which will open it?"

"I have—and what of that?"

"I wish to have that desk opened without his knowledge, and the contents brought to me."

"And on what pretence," said my uncle, "do you propose to put this insult on a man against whom there is no reasonable ground of suspicion, and who has not been allowed to speak for himself?"

"There need be no insult, for he will know nothing of it; neither will any one else."

"I will not permit it, sir."

"Hum! Then I can do no more in the business."

"But," said Parker, whose official notions made him unwilling to break off the negotiations in this manner, "what pretence have you for doing this to Mr Beaumont, and not to the other desks?"

"Shall I tell you? There is no such person as Elinor Beaumont, and the address in Fleet street is a notorious haunt of suspected foreigners."

"Good gracious!" said my uncle, changing color; "you don't say that!"

"It is the fact; but you will see the necessity of being cautious and silent in the matter. Detection hangs on a thread, as it stands, and a whisper will break it."

"What do you mean," said Parker, "about Elinor Beaumont? I have seen her."

"There is no Elinor Beaumont in Jersey. I sent, and have ascertained the fact."

"I am sure there is some mistake about this, which Beaumont can clear up. Let us send for him."

"If you do the game is up. I trust, in fact, he does not know of my visit. We cannot be too cautious in these matters."

"Pedantic ass!" muttered my uncle; but I suppose we had better give him his own way. If you must Parker and us here ALWAYS to-night, we shall have this wonderful desk opened, and your great discoveries shall be made."

They met again that evening. The desk was opened by Parker, and a bundle of letters, carefully packed up, all from Elinor Beaumont, and a quantity of circulars, play-bills and shop receipts were handed to the expert.

That gentleman read through the letters, and seemed much struck by the last. "Read that," said he, handing it to my uncle. As the letter is important, I give it entire:

"120 Fleet Street, Sept. 24, 1803.

"My dear Charles—Although we had an adverse wind all the way, we made, without much difficulty, the port we were bound for. My aunt, in spite of the weight of her fifty years, enjoyed the trip much, and is ready to sail again. I hope you will think of sending the line you promised on the 25th, and come yourself, as our party is much smaller, and we shall enjoy the visit.

"When I was in London last week I saw your cousin Harry, fresh from Windsor. There is little change to be observed in him—not so much as you would expect. Come to us on Friday. Yours, very affectionately,

"ELINOR B."

My uncle read this out aloud from beginning to end, and then he said, "Do you see anything suspicious in that? It seems to me very innocent."

"Humph! It may be. Was there anything else in the desk?" said he, addressing Parker.

"You may go and look," growled the potentate. And he led the way, the expert following.

The desk was quite empty, with the exception of two or three scraps of waste paper. On one of them the expert pounced, and returned with an air of elation to the other room. He then unfolded this scrap of paper, and disclosed a half sheet, exactly the size of the paper on which Elinor Beaumont's letters were written, in which oblong holes at intervals had been cut.

He then placed this half sheet over the letter and handed both, thus placed, to my uncle, whose astonished eyes read the following words which the holes left visible:

"Fleet wind bound. Fifty sails of the line. Twenty-five smaller. Should the wind change, expect us Friday."

"The devil," said my uncle; "and Nelson ordered off to the West Indies!"

Then was there, as you may suppose, hurrying and scurrying, and running and chasing, and despatching of government couriers, and semaphore telegraphs, and carrier pigeons, and all the old world means of communication then in fashion. The key, thus obtained, disclosed the whole correspondence which turned out to be a connected series of letters from the French government smuggled into Jersey. The result history knows; the intended invasion was abandoned, and Napoleon went elsewhere.

"But what put you on the scent?" asked my uncle afterward, with apologies to the expert.

"I suspected the trick from the first, although it was a very good specimen of it. The letters were too innocent, and had too little point in them. But they were done with admirable skill. The grammar was complete; and the little marks or dots which burglars use to guide them in writing the words which are to be read were entirely absent. The way in which the deception is effected is this. The correspondents before commencing, take a sheet of paper and cut holes in it, which, of course, in two half sheets exactly correspond. They each take one half sheet, and when a letter is to be written the writer so arranges the words that those intended to be read shall appear in the holes when the half sheet is placed over the paper, which is of the same size. When his correspondent receives the letter, he places his half sheet over it, and reads off the words as you did. The difficulty, which was so well conquered in this case, is to make the sense run fluently, and to prevent any visible break in the writing. Without the half sheet with the notes in it, no one can have the slightest clue to the real meaning.

"My suspicions, once aroused, were confirmed by the inquiries which I made. The whole story about the sister was a fabrication. The letters did come from Jersey, the answers went to Fleet street, to the charge of very notorious agents.—But it our friend had not been too clough to leave his half-sheet in his desk, we might have groped in vain for the mystery.

Beaumont disappeared that night, and was never heard of again at the admiralty. It transpired afterwards that some accomplice had warned him of the expert's visit to the admiralty, and his inquiries in Jersey. He had made an attempt to gain admittance to his rooms, but was scared by the sounds he heard, and contrived to escape for France. The lady who acted the sister, and who visited the admiralty, partly to put the authorities off their guard, and probably also to interchange the key to the cypher, was a Parisian celebrity, who, both before and afterwards, was renowned for her daring in political intrigue.—*All the Year Round.*

The Express Ticket.

One of the pleasantest journeys I ever took was made a short time back, in company with a total stranger, but who proved to be the most chatty, most communicative person I ever met with, although his code of morals was undoubtedly rather lax. We got in at the London terminus, and as he almost at once asked me where I was going, we found we were each bound to the same large city. I fancied he had been dining rather generously, from his face, which was a little flushed; he had plenty of excellent cigars, and was very liberal with them; and ere we had ridden half a dozen miles he produced a pack of cards, and asked me to play. I declined; and he said with a smile, "Afraid of strangers with cards? Well, you are quite right; but we shall do no harm to each other."

I hastened to assure him that I was under no suspicion as regarded himself, but that I did not care for cards.

"Then you are to blame," he returned; "you should always suspect strangers who want you to play at cards. Why should a man carry a pack with him, if he does not intend to profit by their use? Take my advice, and always be on your guard."

"But then," I said, with a smile, "by your own rule you would lead me to suspect you."

"You wouldn't be far wrong if you did," he replied, with a very meaning nod; "I only wished to pay for a cup of coffee at the refreshment station; but I have played in railway carriages to very different stakes—and won them. However, I am all right to-night, and don't want to win anybody's money. I cleared eight hundred over the Ledger, and that will last me some time."

I congratulated him on his good fortune, and said I wished I had been as lucky.

"If it shouldn't do you more good than it will me, you needn't mind," he returned; "light come, light go; but still it is better to have a few hundreds in your pocket than to be without a penny to pay your fare, as I have been on this very railway."

"Indeed!" I ejaculated, as he made a pause here; "that must have been awkward."

"Awkward! I believe you," he said. "But there! a man with his head screwed on the right way need never be at a loss in a rich country like this. I hadn't a penny—at any rate, I hadn't a tenth part of the required fare—with me; I was bound to keep an engagement a long way down the line, and I had not a friend who would lend me sixpence; and here I found myself, one evening, a quarter of an hour before the train started. Something like a fix, eh? What should you have done?"

"Well," I replied, "I hardly know. If I had a watch—"

"But I hadn't," he interrupted, "nor anything else that would fetch two pound seven, the price of a ticket. A first class ticket, of course, I mean. I had made up my mind to ride first-class; I like it best, and, under the circumstances, it was just as feasible as any other."

"Then, perhaps, I should have gone to the station master or superintendent," I said, "and told him all about it; and if that wouldn't do I must have stopped in London."

"Then it wouldn't have done, you may swear," he replied; "station masters are not so soft as that. Well, now, I'll tell you all about it; and it may be of use to you to know some day what is possible to be done in such a fix."

I nodded my thanks, and he began:

"I need not tell you how I came to be so placed—speculative men are often in such a position; we always get out of it somehow, however, and I did at this time. When I arrived at the station, there was the train, with the engine waiting a little way off, blazing and hissing away; some of the passengers had taken their seats, but most of them were walking up and down, or having a parting glass with their friends, or looking at the book-stalls. How I envied the stubbiest of them all! for he, whoever he was, had got his ticket, and I could not get mine. If the train had gone right through, I would have taken my seat and chanced dropping out just before they stopped; but I knew they examined tickets half-way, so that would not do. If the journey had been all by the same engine, I would have lain at the back of the tender on the coke, as I did once to a place nearly a hundred miles down the line; but I knew they changed engines; so this, again, wouldn't do. I saw one person on the platform whom I recognized; but as he was a clergyman—a dean, in fact—who was always preaching against us racingmen, and had once actually persuaded the towns-people to put their races down, I knew he was of no use. Yet I couldn't keep away from him; he had a sort of fascination for me; I may call it a presentiment that he was to get me out of my hobble. Well, the bustle increased, you know, of course, how busy the station gets just before an express starts. The engine came back, and was hooked on; the porters ran about with their barrows of luggage; the passengers left the refreshment rooms and book-stalls, and clustered round the doors of the carriages; the dean got into a compartment by himself, and there was I walking up and down in the darkest part of the platform, and only five minutes left.

"I paused for a moment before a little room where I saw the guards go in and out, and wondered whether one of the men would let me ride with him if I told him of a good thing I knew—I really did know of it—for the Cambridgeshire; when, all at once, a splendid idea struck me. It was the very thing! The door of the little room was half open, so that I could see no one was in there, and several coats and caps, belonging to the guards, were hanging on the walls. I glanced down the platform; every railway official seemed up to his eyes in business—no one was looking that way. I popped into the room in an instant—had put on a coat and cap, which fitted me beautifully—and was out again in a few seconds. There was no time for reflection, nor did I need any; my mind was already made up, so, passing past the people with the air of a regular guard, born and bred, I put my head into the carriage where the dean sat, and said, 'Tickets, if you please.' The old gentleman was reading a book; he looked round, pushed his spectacles a little higher on his nose, and examined, 'Dear me! I had quite forgotten,' he handed out his ticket, which I very coolly pocketed, and was moving away, when the old gentleman said, 'This is a new rule, to take tickets at starting, isn't it?'

"'Yes, sir,' I answered, touching my cap; 'only been in force this month Sir.'

"'Oh,' he said, and began reading his book again.

"At this instant the bell for starting rang, and the guards began to bawl out, 'Any more going on?' but there was plenty of time for me. I dashed back to the little room, but hang me if there wasn't a guard in there, feeling among the great coats, and swearing horribly, as I could hear, at some of his mates for moving his particular coat out of its place. I stood behind the long double ladder they wheel about to clean the lamps, took off the poor fellow's coat and cap and flung them down by the door, put on my own cap, and hurried across the platform as though I had just come from the refreshment room. The station doors were closed, but a liberal cackling sight of me, shouted, 'Now, sir, this way, or you will be too late!' He opened a carriage door and pushed me in just as the engine sounded its whistle and the long came which moved us on. I was in the carriage with the dean! There was nobody else there, as I well knew, and I really felt very uncomfortable. I don't at all suppose he would recognize me, but yet there was a sort of feeling which made me wish that the guard had put me any where else. However, there was no help for it now, and I made up my mind to see at once if there was any danger of recognition; so the first time he put down his book, although it was only to cut some leaves, I offered him a newspaper. He declined it, but I had broken an opening, and I followed up my offer with a few remarks about the weather, and so forth—quite enough to let me see that he did not at all remember my voice. I couldn't sleep, but I pretended to do so; and on we went, scarcely another word having been spoken on either side, until the train slackened speed; and I knew we were near the station where they examined the tickets, and where, of course, the murder would be out. When the carriages drew up alongside the ticket-platform, and I could hear the familiar cry of 'All tickets ready,' I feigned to be reading my paper very intently, although, in reality, I was watching and listening with all my might. I saw the dean look up curiously when he first heard the shouts; he listened, too, with a puzzled air, and took off his spectacles and wiped them, as if that would help him to understand it; however, I have no doubt he thought the notice did not apply to him, so he calmly put his glasses on again. At that moment a guard—a regular one this time, I thought to myself—looked in, and of course said, 'Tickets, if you please.' I gave him mine, which he merely glanced at and returned; and then I screwed myself into a corner, as much out of the light as I could manage. The old clergyman had, of course, done nothing. 'Now, Sir, if you please,' said the guard.

"'Eh?' returned the dean, looking round, and pushing up his spectacles, which seemed to be a habit with him.

"'Tickets, Sir, tickets; look alive, if please, Sir,' answered the man.

"'Tickets! tickets!' echoed the dean, 'mine is all right. I have given it up.'

"'Not to me, Sir,' said the guard; and no one else has been near this carriage.'

"'Oh, but I gave it up before we started,' explained the old gentleman; 'it is a new rule—has only been in force this month.'

"'Upon my word, I thought I should have burst with laughter here, the dean explained this so innocently.

"'New rule, Sir!' said the guard. 'No such thing. We examine the tickets here, and take them at your journey's end.'

"'Now, Popkins!' shouted a superior of some kind; 'haven't you finished that carriage yet?'

"'Come, Sir, look sharp with that ticket,' urged the guard.

"'What do you mean?' demanded the clergyman, who was clearly getting angry. 'What do you mean, Sir? I have given up my ticket to one of your men, and I am rather inclined to think that it was yourself.'

"Popkins was now shouted at again very angrily, and his answer brought two or three others round the carriage door.

"'Now, what's all this delay about?' said a man in a very swaggering tone (I suppose he was in some authority there)—what's all this about Popkins?'

"'Why,' said the guard, 'this party hasn't got a ticket. He says he gave it up at London; and, not satisfied with that, says he gave it up to me.'

"'Nay, nay; I am not certain about that,' said the old gentleman. 'I only say I gave it to some guard, who told me it was a new rule, and he was much such another man as yourself.'

"'Oh, that won't do,' said the chief officer, very harshly 'we must have your ticket or your money, or else we shall remove you from the carriage. We have these games tried on us very often.'

"'Do you, indeed?' said the old gentleman. 'Do you, indeed? There is my card, Sir, and I shall leave you to take your own course.'

'Well, when they saw who he was, they naturally cooled down a bit, and grew more civil; but by this time the other passengers had got anxious, and were putting their heads out of all the windows, and asking what was the matter.

"'Perhaps this gentleman,' says the guard, meaning, of course, myself, 'who must have been in the carriage at the time, can tell us something about it. You didn't give up your ticket, Sir, because I have just examined it.'

"'Unfortunately,' said the dean, speaking before I could answer, 'this gentleman was not in the carriage; he came in just as the train was starting, and after the collection of the tickets.'

"The men looked at one another, and I could see they did not believe the story at all.

"'I am afraid, Sir, you are under a great mistake,' said the chief one; 'and we shall be compelled to write to you for this money, if you do not pay now. We can't keep the train here all night; so you must do as you please, as, of course, we can have our remedy against you.'

"The old gentleman looked angrier than ever, and, pulling out his purse exclaimed, 'There, Sir, there is your money; but, rely on it, you will hear from Jessom & Jessom, my solicitors, Sir, on the matter. It is an atrocious robbery!'

"'You will have your ticket given you at the next station,' said the officer. 'I will not delay the train by going to my office now; I will send word on by the guard. But depend upon it, Sir, you are in error; you are indeed. All right, forward!'

"'Error, Sir! error!' exclaimed the dean. 'You shall see, Sir! you shall see. I don't care for your ticket. You may make me pay again, if you please, when I get to my destination. I believe this company is capable of anything; but I will teach them a lesson. This gentleman shall be my witness of the transaction. I will take your card, Sir.' The men cleared from the window, for the engine whistle sounded, and off we went. 'Oblige me with your card, Sir,' continued the dean. 'I need hardly ask you if you ever saw so nefarious a proceeding?'

"'Never, sir; absolutely scandalous!' I replied. 'But do you think it will be worth your while to take any further notice of it? It will involve you in a great deal of trouble.'

"'Trouble, sir! What do I care for that?' demanded the dean, indignantly. 'It is my duty to expose such conduct; and I will do it. I will thank you for your card, sir.'

"I felt it would be dangerous to refuse a card; so I expressed my sympathy with him, and gave him the card of a foreign gentleman of my acquaintance, which I luckily had in my pocket. Then the old gentleman seemed to be brooding over his injury, and scarcely spoke another word. When we came to the refreshment station the guard brought him his ticket, which he took without a syllable, and at our next station we both got out. I saw his partizan was waiting for him; and I have no doubt the Mrs. Dean and all particulars before supper was over. As for my friend whose card I gave, I never heard whether the dean had tried to find him out or not, as I, although I called him my friend, we were by no means friendly.—You think the whole transaction rather risky, eh?" ejaculated my companion, interrupting himself.

"I think it downright dishonest," said I, frankly, "unless you paid the dean."

"Oh, I did that," responded he. "I sent the old gentleman a post office order in the name of my foreign friend. I'm a racing-man, and up to a thing or two, but I'm as straight as a die for honesty."

Well, well, I wonder where my communicative friend is now. I dare say the pitcher has gone once too often to the well in his case, as with the thousand other clever fellows we read of in their appropriate histories.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Miscellany.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

From "Social Studies" in the New York World

A sufficient number of years ago for the purposes of the present exciting tale a young man of good family in an Eastern State not necessary to mention, surprised his friends and bereaved his relatives by suddenly severing all his native, social and commercial connections, and emigrating most deselately to Kansas.—What drove him or drew him to that State, which was just then in its forlornly celebrated "bleeding" condition, only a few sagacious drawers of shrewd inferences could guess. These allowed other folks to speculate widely over the question for a time, and then gradually made it known that disappointed love had been the cause. Such, indeed, was the whole truth, as it had been (strange to say!) in many another exactly similar case. The sensitive young gentleman, after a shy courtship in which even his excessive modesty thought that it detected some casual encouragement, had ventured to ask the proud lady of his heart to be his wife, and has been ruthlessly desolated by a musical negative. The maiden confessed some gracious approval of his customs and manners, but could not think of anything "so perfectly ridiculous" as marriage, and the blighted swain left her with bitterness in his rejected heart and Kansas in his disordered mind. History does not relate whether he took part in any of the lively violences of his new Western home—whether he was a "border ruffian" or a partizan of John Brown—but contents itself and us with a mere outline of its social progress. In the city of Atchison, where the care of business ultimately sufficed to divert his thoughts from morbid contemplation of the lackadaisical past, he formed the acquaintance of an amiable lady, admirably qualified to make any discerning man oblivious of all past sweethearts, and, being favored by the infant god this time, prospered notably in his suit and won the lovely prize. From thenceforth the current of his life ran smoothly as a woodland stream; small likenesses of himself being among its current events, and growing accounts among the deposits of its "banks." The memory of all that had been unpleasant in his earlier life was thus washed away, or retained only as the fluid shadow of a dream, and time went on without fresh incident worthy of record until within about six months of the present date. Even then the immediate occurrence did not suggest much of romantic interest. In answer to his wife's advertisement in the Atchison *Patriot* for a servant, there applied a female haggard of aspect and miserably dressed, but with traces of better days in her voice and manner, who introduced herself as an American woman, surprised by need in her search for a Western livelihood, and professed willingness to accept the situation upon the proposed pecuniary terms. The wife, with a womanly instinct in such matters, suspected that all the applicant's story was not yet told, and evinced an inclination to reject her; but the husband, influenced by some sympathetic appeal, for which he could not exactly account, in the woman's haggard countenance, favored her acceptance and thus secured it. The new servant, while refraining from any further confidences respecting herself, and showing some awkwardness at first in household duties, won her mistress's heart at once by an almost immediate devotion to the children, whom she fondled and watched with an affection and assiduity second only to a mother's. They invited thus ardently, became warmly attached to her, and thus was created a bond between hireling and employers into which entered the elements of a more equal relationship. After his first vague sensation of peculiar sympathy upon surveying the worn face of the new-comer, the master of the house troubled himself with no speculation as to the cause of that sensation, but dismissed all save ordinary notice of his wife's domestic helper from his mind. The wife, more than satisfied with her household assistant—as noted above—came quickly to trust her in all things; and, having occasion to visit relatives in a neighboring town, asked her if she would be willing to keep house for her husband while she was absent. The question was asked in a pleasant, matter-of-course way, and without the remotest expectation of other than a readily affirmative answer, but, to the lady's surprise, the servant refused most sorrowly to assume the office named, and, upon being pressed for an explanation, retired hastily with the expression: "You had better send me away and stay at home yourself!" Greatly puzzled by such unamiable conduct and enigmatical speech, the mistress of the mansion was still more surprised at being told by one of the children in a few moments thereafter, that her servant had gathered her few articles of personal property in a small bundle, and left the house without one word of farewell. The mystery was to be explained to the husband, and to the wife. Seated in the counting room of his place of business shortly after the above scene, he was informed that a lady wished to see him, whom he elected that she should be conducted to the office. Astonished to see his own maid-servant enter, very pale, visibly agitated, and with a bundle in hand, he could only think her insane when she advanced sweetly to the arm of his chair, and said, hurriedly, that she was leaving his home forever. His dignity would not allow him to plead even that he felt any regret for what a servant chose to do; but wisely, as he thought, and when she added: "You don't seem to care much, sir," he drew back from her with a haughtiness ever afterward characteristic of the unpolished emotions. One long look she gave, under which some mysterious shade of the past dye of late had come to overlay, and then, in a voice which was the most lowly, she spoke again: "Sir, you remember me. I am Elinor Beaumont, whom you do not know me,—(calling him by his first name)—as I know you! You are a gentleman, with a fine, happy home, a wife and children; and I am a servant. We were nearer equals once when I was a fool, and you not wise enough to make me see it." He sprang to his feet like one electrified; but, warning him away from her, she retreated towards the door. "In five minutes more I shall be on my way from this place and your presence forever. I have seen that you are happy and to know that is all the happiness I can hope for myself in this world." Then she added a hurried good-bye, and was gone before the overwhelmed spectator of the ghost of his dead youth could use voice or hand to detain her. A few moments later the spectre sped eastward on a train of the Missouri Pacific, and all of her history that lies between her rejection of a suitor in her pride and her servitude of him and his in her utter humiliation must remain a tale that is untold. The Atchison *Patriot*, while maintaining that the whole story as here narrated is strictly true, remarks that it is not altogether unlike that much read English novel of "East Lynne." And, in truth, it is a kind of American version of that popular fiction, with an improved moral tone introduced and the point of the compass changed.

The Curse of Polygamy.

From the Salt Lake Tribune.

At the Mormon Endowment house, on Monday next, will be celebrated another polygamous marriage. On this occasion two more virgins will be offered upon the altar of the celestials, in pursuance of the policy of the "Lord's anointed," to tie his knots up right and snug. The story is of one of Brigham's chief clerks, who, in his family connection, is something of a cousin-german to the city treasurer. The case is decidedly unique, and it will not only constitute the last "celestial" outrage against our common law, but also gives a striking caricature picture of the polygamic romances.—It would be suggestive of a rich burlesque of Gloster wooing two Lady Anns, in one great scene, to be performed at the Salt Lake Theatre, on the next occasion of the variation of King Dick. Our hero, who is a well to do widower of 45 although not in form an Adonis, has a handsome face. Being in search of a brace of young maidens of delightful 17—emblems of a plural spring, to beautify his house on the beach—he found first, a charming maiden from mountainous Wales, who is, as her name indicates, a pure descendant of the ancient Britons. She was brought to this country by a missionary from Utah, who is a countryman of the fair damsel. To him she was engaged by a promise of marriage, which could not be performed in the old country, the young missionary being already married. Arriving in Zion the match was broken off, but one, the handsome faced widower from court, took pity upon the friendless girl, and a huge share of pity upon himself, and wooed and won the simple child of seventeen. A double marriage, to take place on the same occasion, was next proposed to the child, to which she consented, saying in her innocence and inexperience, that she knew polygamy was according to the laws of God. The widower left to her the choice of his plural bride, and she chose her companion, another inexperienced child of seventeen, who has a father, however, to counsel her among the chiefs of the State of Zion. But the widower has influence and position at court, and these Mormon chiefs seem resolved to press the polygamic conflict to their "last ditch," rather than resign it, or even make a compromise to let bygones be bygones. We shall ever urge humane considerations of wives and children in the settlement of "Utah's difficulties," but to these leaders of the people and court favorites, who counsel and perpetrate outrages against the law and in defiance of the nation, there ought to be given no consideration beyond the grant of an impartial trial.

A Boy Whipped with Wire, Branded, Burned With Live Coals, Stuck with Needles, &c. British Cruelty.

A warrant was issued last Thursday for the arrest of two men and a woman in the town of Easton, for the most shocking and inhuman treatment of a little boy some eight or nine years old. Out of respect for the relatives and friends of the accused, we, for the present, suppress all names.

The circumstances, as related to us by several persons, are about these. The little boy, who was so cruelly abused is a child of the woman by a former husband, and the strangest part of the story, and what seems almost incredible is that, the unnatural mother has been the moving spirit in inflicting upon her child all the horrid cruelties he has endured.

Parties who have examined the person of the boy say that the skin of his back is literally cut into shreds from the whippings inflicted upon him with a heavy iron wire, so that there is scarcely a finger's breadth of sound skin upon his person, from his neck to his heels; that the poor boy has been branded with a hot iron upon his neck and different parts of his person, and forced to hold live coals in one hand until the flesh and muscles are scorched and shriveled up; that his mother has stabbed a needle or other sharp instrument into his scalp in almost innumerable places until it has become inflamed and the hair is falling off; that, in addition to all these sufferings, the abused child has been made to eat his own excrements.

Such are the reports, and if the statements are half true, they form a story of such strange, unnatural, inhuman and devilish atrocity as scarcely has a parallel in civilized society. When brought to the notice of the public, the authorities promptly took the matter in hand, though it was with difficulty that the neighbors of the guilty parties were deterred from visiting summary justice upon them.

No doubt the reports are exaggerated to a considerable extent; but the affair will probably soon be legally investigated, and the truth made known.—*Easton (Pa.) Free.*

General Grant a Printer.—The President visited Brooklyn on Tuesday, and among other places I have in that city, was taken to the Union Office. After being shown to the various departments of the paper, and seeing it being set from type by printers who had come to the office, he was taken to the composing room, where he said:

"Well, I guess I have set a good many columns of type myself, in Georgetown, Ohio, years ago."

"Why, General," said General Porter, "I never heard of that."

General Grant replied that it was true,

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUG. 31, 1871.

WHICH PARTY IS THE WORKINGMAN'S FRIEND?

That party which carries into effect a policy which protects the laborer by creating a demand for his work, is the best friend to the workingman. No political contrivances can ever get rid of the decree that man must earn his bread by the sweat of his face, or by active and productive labor. Labor is the principal element of production. That policy which diversifies labor, and thereby makes it more remunerative, is the one most friendly to the workingman. If the government should make no effort in this direction, it would signally fail in its duty to its citizens. Nations are but large families, and each government is bound to provide for its own household. The protective policy makes it possible for capital to find remuneration in manufactures, and provides a home market for agricultural products. Stop manufactures and agricultural production would be overdone. Keep them in motion and all kinds and classes of laborers will find abundant occupation and fair remuneration. Each government must adapt its policy to the peculiar situation in which it may be placed. In this country we have a land rich in all the elements of wealth. The soil is rich and yields bountifully. We have coal, iron, salt, lumber, a salubrious climate, and and all the other elements which make the basis of a wealthy and prosperous nation. But to develop this wealth we must have an abundance of labor. But this is the most costly element that enters into our productions. Other countries have less scope of country, and an excess of population. They can employ labor on better terms than we can. Hence they can offer a ruinous competition to our products on that account. Capital will not invest in manufactures unless this difficulty can be overcome. If capitalists were insane enough to do it, no good could come from so doing, as financial ruin would soon overtake them. Without a tariff sufficient to enable our manufactures to compete with those of other countries we cannot have a diversity of industries. Whatever discourages manufactures depresses both the agricultural and commercial interests.

We find a very sensible and practical statement and defence of the course and policy of the Republican party in the recent speech of Hon. SAMUEL SHELLABARGER, from which we take a few suggestions. With all the theories which men have aired on the tariff and revenue questions, Congress has never adopted the theory of any extreme. It has taken a practical course whenever it has legislated for the benefit of home enterprise. Our financial situation requires a large revenue to be raised for a number of years to come. The Republican party, in and out of power, will insist that the debts of the government shall be honorably paid—that the pensions due the wounded soldiers, and the widows and orphans of our dead soldiers, shall be paid, and the other financial obligations of the government be fairly and promptly discharged. This will require a revenue too large to be raised by internal taxation, and this large amount of revenue should be and will be, mainly raised by duties levied on foreign importations. As our debts grow less taxation of course will be reduced. But the reduction will first and chiefly occur in the Internal Revenue Department. The first taxes abolished will be those of the internal revenue. The main and permanent reliance will be duties on foreign products and manufactures. In the levying of these duties a wise discrimination should be used so as to afford American labor its proper protection, without doing injustice to any interest of the country. Mr. SHELLABARGER makes this important point that "That degree of 'encouragement—call it protection'—is a 'just discrimination,' which shall 'insure equal opportunity and condition of stability, as respects supply and demand; also as respects permanence of price, incentives to the exercise of skill and economy, and such moderate degree of profit as shall effectually discourage inconsiderate and extensive competition.'" This is a statement which steers clear of all the abuses which have been attempted, and in some cases perpetrated in the name of protection. A tariff should not be made a means of extortion from consumers for the benefit of monopolists. This extortion, wherever it has been practiced, has grown out of the combination of particular interests, who stand by each other. But this is no part of the Republican creed, but an abuse growing out of human greed and selfishness, which no party can successfully prevent or eradicate. It is a fault of human nature, and not of the protective system.

But to the one principle announced by Mr. SHELLABARGER we wish to call the particular attention of every working man, namely, that American wages are not to be reduced to European standards. Government can only prevent this by so imposing duties that European products can not not ruinously underbid ours in our own markets. All we ask is to have a fair chance in our own markets. This the people have a right to demand.

The Republican party, therefore, while it is committed to no abstract theory, and allows in its ranks a wide range of difference in opinion on the incidental features of the tariff question, is practically a unit on the points we have indicated. This our legislation shows. The good effects of this course we see in the prosperity of our manufactures and the fair wages which labor commands everywhere.

The Democratic party profess dissatisfaction with a practical and useful policy from which such good results have proceeded. Its leading men avow a preference for free trade, and such a tariff as will yield the most revenue and afford the least protection. Should that party triumph, we shall have a change for the worse. Let the country, therefore, sustain the party which stands by the laboring men of the land. Let no one say that capital gets all the benefit of the tariff system as now arranged. Unless capital gets its interest laborers cannot get wages. When profits are impossible capital withdraws and business ceases. When the mills stop, when the forge fires are out, when the mines are deserted, when the shops are closed, then the children of the working man cry for bread, and cities are deserted for the country where men may at least avoid starvation, by digging a living out of the earth. Do we wish for such a state of things? Then let men who depend on their labor for bread and thrift vote for the party which honors and protects labor and the laboring man.

NEW YORK MISRULE.

Our readers should not fail to look over the statement in the news report of this morning in regard to the amount charged for the carpeting of the New York Court House, with the remarks of the New York *Times* as to the duty of Gov. HOFFMAN to compel a legal examination into the charges made and established against the city and county officials. Those who understand how carpets are bought and sold say that all the carpeting in the building can be bought for the sum of $13,357.15, while the amount actually paid amounts to the immense sum of $350,178.46. Can the people of the United States afford to allow the Tammany gang to have access to the National Treasury?

It requires no ancient prophet to be recalled from the dead to predict that Gov. HOFFMAN will not order the investigation demanded by the *Times*. Tammany has too much influence at Albany to allow such a step to be taken. The effort now is to wear out the public interest in the subject, so as to avoid further exposure. But the honest, hard-working business men of New York must find it difficult to withdraw attention from the gigantic robberies which enable TWEED, WOODWARD, INGERSOLL, KEYSER and GARVEY to build such splendid palaces in Connecticut, where they revel in a luxury which English lords would deem it an extravagance to imitate, while the workers in the city sweat and toil to keep their property clear from the levy of the tax collector. These are the men who can afford to build palaces, both in and out of the city.—For plastering and repairing the county buildings and armories of New York city for 1869 and 1870 GARVEY received $2,870,464 06. He can, of course, afford to indulge in a summer residence, "superbly and elaborately finished." For furniture and carpets, Mr. INGERSOLL received in two years $5,663,646 83. Mr. KEYSER'S bill for plumbing for the same time was $1,231,817 76. Mr. WOODWARD, a few years since, was a clerk in New York with a salary of $1,500, now through the plunder of the people he builds a country residence "in the finest style of country architecture, which is surrounded by everything necessary to render life agreeable: conservatories filled with the finest specimens of indigenous and rare exotic fruits and flowers; splendid barns and carriage-houses; stables for fast horses and fancy breeds of cattle; and not least, the gardener's house, which is large and handsome."

If a merchant found his clerks spreading out in a style beyond their means he would probably make it his business to inquire how they came by their money. On the same principle it would be proper for the Executive of New York to institute a legal inquiry as to how these men came to be paid so much for doing so little service. But no man in his senses expects that such inquiry will ever be instituted.

The Democratic journals, unable to deny the facts so faithfully spread before the people by the Republican press of New York, say that certain Republicans were in league with Tammany and gave them power to accomplish their frauds. It is not to be wondered at that a ring of rascals should make it a point to have some of its members connected with all the leading political organizations of the city they intend to plunder. They are just shrewd enough to be careful to see that they had friends in every such organization to exert a secret influence in favor of the chief movers in the frauds being carried on. But the Republican party ask only that such hypocritical Republicans shall be exposed and punished. Membership in a political party is not hard to obtain. Any man may call himself a Republican, as no one is authorized to forbid him. But the party is responsible for the conduct of no such pretenders to its principles. The fraud of Tammany in putting such men into our organizations for its own ends, is as great an outrage on the country, as its swindles on the treasury. We hold the honest Republican party responsible for no such men. But the Democratic party has made itself responsible for the acts of the men it defends and provides positions of leadership for.

☞ The indications of a war in Europe, in which Russia will combine with France against Prussia, Austria and Italy, are every day growing stronger. The recent decree by which all privileges extended to German colonists in Russia have been revoked is but an item in the preparation. The idea of German unity is evidently regarded as equivalent to German supremacy, and this is inconsistent with the national equality of Russia and France. This German supremacy includes the maintenance of the Turkish Empire as a curb on Russia, and as a tributary Germany, and against this Russia protests. France naturally looks for revenge upon Prussia and her allies and the recovery of her lost provinces, and thus daily the small cloud of war in Europe is growing larger.

At a meeting of the New York local Union Republican Association on the 25th, a protest was made against Custom House interference with Republican organizations, either in New Orleans or New York, declaring that Republican interests demanded a change of the heads of Federal Departments in both cities.

POLITICAL PROSPECTS.

The Democrats commenced the campaign in Ohio with a belief that the State could be carried for their ticket. They commenced the canvass at an early day, and have diffused their views of current politics in all parts of the State. This has proved a snare to them, however. The searching review to which they have been subjected by the orators and journals of the Republican party has fully refuted their mis statements and shown the fallacy of their logic. The Republican orators have made such a gallant onslaught on the foe that the Democracy feel that defeat, so far as the State ticket is concerned, is the only reasonable expectation before it. The "new departure" meets a violent denunciation and resistance in all the strong Democratic counties, and carries no moral force with it anywhere. It has lost the party more votes than it will gain for it.

The party, nationally considered, is in such a state of demoralization that the effect of it is sensibly realized in the State campaign. The party is prospecting for an available candidate for the Presidency. One by one, the "old stagers" of the party for that high position have been laid out as unavailable. PENDLETON killed himself with greenbacks years ago. HOFFMAN was killed in an Irish riot in New York on the 12th of July. HENDRICKS has been critically viewed and faint hopes have been entertained that he might be brought into condition for the race in 1872. But the chief resort seems to be in the direction of some fossilized Republican. CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, Chief Justice CHASE, Senator TRUMBULL, have been looked at from time to time, in hopes that one of the number might be fixed up for the race. ADAMS is too arristocratic, with too little of the partisan in his composition to make him a good distributor of patronage to the faithful. CHASE is too far advanced in years, and too feeble in health, while TRUMBULL carries too little political strength for their uses. Those of the Democracy who oppose Republicanism from conviction see that the leaders want office and not the success of any so called Democratic principle. They know the "new departure" to be only a dodge to catch votes. So, in like manner, when the leaders, with that object in view, want to put some life-long opponent of the party at its head to make him President, they are disgusted with their lack of real principle and their utter hollowness of heart. This, of course, makes the earnest and sincere workers of the party disgusted and apathetic.

The Republicans have only to watch the local and legislative tickets to overwhelm the Democracy with defeat at all points. If by deceit and shrewdness the Democrats should gain the Ohio Legislature, or even one branch of it, fresh life would be given to their organization. If they fail on that, we may calculate with a good deal of confidence that the Democratic party will be doomed to total dissolution. The only hope of life is the election of a Senator from Ohio, and the gerrymandering of our Congressional districts for ten years to come. If they fail in that, our triumph is complete, and the Democratic party will go the way of the Federal and Whig parties, and will no more be known as a living force in our politics.

THE WAY RIOTS ARE CREATED.

The most audacious and mischievous paper we know of is that called *The Irish People* published in New York. It is read by a people who need to have their passions moderated by cool and sensible counsel and not such excitement as the talk of a crafty and biggoted enthusiast would create. In contrast with the peaceable course pursued by many of the journals of the Catholic church, and other papers circulating among the Irish population, this Fenian organ seeks to prepare the way for bloodier scenes in a year from the day on which the last riot occurred. In reply to an article from the pen of HENRY WARD BEECHER this reckless paper says that the Irish are twelve million strong in this country, and that they are capable of doing the Americans a great deal of harm. The editor then tells how the Hibernians of New York expect to behave, and what their tactics will be when the 12th of July shall come again. Speaking to Mr. BEECHER and Gov. HOFFMAN, he says:

"We raised our voice then—in 1864—and our doctrine was this: Seek for no occasion to come in contact with the Irish murderers; arm yourself to the teeth; if you, or any one belonging to you, be injured by any assault whatever, take the law into your own hands, for the law refuses you protection, and shoot down the Orange dogs as you would the commonest vermin that afflict your premises. Should the Orangemen ever parade in New York, let the citizens who feel aggrieved at the violation of our laws and institutions, take whatever measures they choose into their hands to uphold the laws, if they care anything about their country. As for the Irish element, whose lives are aimed at by Orangemen, let them congregate on the tops of houses and at windows, provided with a few dozen of good hand-grenades, say a couple of hundred at different points, and all the State militia that ever gathered together will hasten homeward as fast as their feet will carry them. Remember, that twenty thousand militia marching through New York streets, are not quite equal to one hundred men situated as described. This, to be had recourse to only in the event of the Orangemen being surrounded by police and military so deeply that they cannot be reached, as on last 12th July. After that, we shall have done with Orangemen in this city."

We would remind this madcap that the men who write such scandalous bravado will be the last to face the danger when the day of conflict comes. They will be conveniently absent in some obscure place when the storm they have raised rages in its fury. But with a certain excitable class such counsel is productive of deplorable results. The Irish people of New York should know better than to follow such advice, but many, it is feared, will be led into evil and danger by such riotous and treasonable words as we have given above. And we may as well say here that though the Irish people number twice as many millions as this journal claims, yet the American people number many millions more. And it is their determination that the principles of civil and religious freedom on which this government was founded shall ever live and operate in this country. We have conquered a more formidable treason, which claimed to have about that many people at its back, and if the time shall ever come that the black flag of religious intolerance shall be unfurled it will meet with a defeat and punishment that will last it to the end of time.

WHAT THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY PROPOSES TO DO.

Platforms and pledges made to deceive voters and catch votes are no sort of index to the real purposes and feelings of the party in whose behalf they are put forth. Platforms are made by managers, and are only regarded as useful until the elections are over. We have never known a platform framed with less plausibility, or deceptive power than that of the Ohio Democracy. But occasionally we meet with an outburst of honesty in some of the Democratic journals which lets out the secret of the real purposes of the Democratic party should it ever wield the powers of the government. The platform of the Ohio Democracy does not venture to say that the party intends to cheat the men who came to the rescue of the government by lending it money in the time of its distress and peril, but the Cincinnati *Enquirer* says what amounts to that in the following paragraph:

Probably nine persons out of ten, if it could be taken out of partisan politics, believe in giving to the bondholder what we agreed to give him, or what he loaned us—not one cent more. He never loaned us over fifty cents on the dollar, and can't complain if that is what he gets in return. To say that it is necessary that we should pay two dollars for one, when we never agreed to, in order to improve our credit in the future, is all bosh, as it would be the act of a fool, and would rather injure our credit. The financial system that created the debt should be continued till the debt is disposed of. To inflate the currency to borrow, and to contract it to pay, is not common sense. The gold payment of the bonds, as we all know, has been nothing but a huge swindle, and those concerned in it have been thieves and robbers.

When the treasury was emptied by a Democratic administration, and our credit destroyed by a rebellion of Democrats, men and women, rich and poor alike, lent their earnings to the government, on the terms made by the borrowing party, and patriotism enabled the government to fight the rebels into submission. A Republican administration has been steadily and faithfully redeeming the obligations thus incurred, in strict honor, abiding by the letter and spirit of the contract. Against this course no protest comes from any quarter except from the Democratic party. The country is prosperous, and our currency steadily approximating the gold standard. Now comes a Democratic proposition to derange the currency, flood the country with paper issues and compel the bondholders to accept that depreciated currency in lieu of the gold-interest bearing bonds they now hold.

The government, when it borrowed this money of the people, could not have secured half enough for its needs, if it had in words made the proposition to do what the *Enquirer* says it actually did do. The people paid the money the government furnished for supplies obtained of them. They loaned to the government what was worth its face to them and what the government used to pay its soldiers, and its workmen, and to pay for its supplies. The government having charge of the currency, in good faith, is bound to keep its value as near the gold standard as possible. This Gen. EWING and the *Enquirer* ask the government totally to disregard.

But this is not all. The *Enquirer* asks the government to do what the Supreme Court has expressly declared to be unconstitutional. The making of paper legal tenders, even under the stress of war necessities, narrowly escaped condemnation by that Court, while it was declared by every Justice on the bench that in a time of peace paper issues could not be made a legal tender. Thus the Democracy ask the government not only to do a mean and disgraceful act of bad faith, but to violate the Constitution in order to do it. If any one debt has more sacredness than another it is that we owe the men who gave us means to defeat the rebellion.

☞ A question of citizenship, involving the principle whether the declaration of a foreign born citizen, and his continued domicile in this country, attach to a son who attains his majority between the date of such declaration and his father's receipt of his final naturalization papers, was on Friday referred to the umpire of the United States and Mexican Joint Commission: the facts being that a resident of Texas, claiming to be a citizen of the United States by virtue of his father's naturalization, under the act of 1802, was arrested and imprisoned by JUAREZ in Mexico in 1857, just after the attainment of his majority, and a few months prior to his father's receipt of his full naturalization papers; for the damages sustained by which imprisonment he claims compensation in a hundred thousand dollars. Singular as it may seem, neither the counsel for the claimant nor for Mexico was able to find an adjudicated case directly in point, although thousands of instances embracing the principle at issue must have occurred. The question is whether the naturalization law does not operate retrospectively and prospectively, and whether the domicil of the children does not follow that of the father, making them citizens by virtue of his naturalization, whether they were dwelling in the United States when their father was naturalized, or not. The decision of the umpire to whom the question has been referred will be looked for with great interest.

☞ Dr. WORMLEY, the chemist in the BUFFENBARGER poisoning case, is thus picturesquely described by a western editor: The Doctor is a spare figure, with muscles all hardened into tendons, and with an eye with no more speculation than Hamlet's ghost's. He walks with his legs and arms and his whole body, and seems eternally afraid that he won't get there till the refreshments are all gone. He can walk the legs off WESTON, and feel all the time as if he was loitering. He rises at four A. M., and works assiduously till midnight. He held for some time the Professorship, and was a teacher, author, practicing physician, and leader of a band beside,—and he did all these things thoroughly and well.

THE ROUTE OF CHOLERA.

The world has had several experiences of the manner in which cholera is diffused over its surface. In 1826 it began in Hindostan, and got to Russia in August, 1829. From Europe it made its way to the United States in 1832. In a similar manner it came hither in 1849 and 1854. We have the highest authority for saying that the cholera is always an imported disease. In the years we have named it came over the sea in immigrant ships and spread over the country with terrible rapidity and malignity, notwithstanding all the quarantine precautions which were taken. Persons affected with the disease slightly pass quarantine examination, and by some local causes or indiscretions the disease becomes developed after they land on our shores. The quarantine is the first and perhaps chief defence against the importation of this and other plagues, but after that, clean streets, good sewerage, and good water must secure town populations from its ravages. To secure this, municipal authorities and citizens should combine and direct their exertions. Ignorance, carelessness, and bad sanitary conditions are the chief promoters of the plague. Wherever suspicion of filth exists, cleanliness and the use of disinfectants should be enforced.

We do not desire to create alarm. It may be that there is not any imminent danger, and, if there is, a panic of alarm would be the last thing in the world to remove it. We would have preparations made that there may be no occasion for alarm. England has sent a physician to her principal ports to cause the most completions precautions to be taken.—Already, however, deaths are reported on board of ships at some of these ports. Thus we see that, by the same route this dreaded visitor came twice before, he is on his march to us again. Forewarned, we should be forearmed.

We all remember that Toledo was once scourged by this epidemic, and none will dispute the propriety of suggesting that it is wisdom to take wise and ample precautions before any alarm begins. Fear, once excited, helps the pestilence to do its deadly work. It even slays more than the plague itself. The learning of the medical profession is more complete now than it was in 1832, so far as the cholera is concerned, and if its suggestions are followed in time the health of our people may remain unrivaded and secure. But neglect and remissness, more inexcusable now than ever, may be the cause of terrible havoc in human life. Let our sanitary authorities take action forthwith.

GOSSIP.

Capt. Eyre, who ran down the Oneida, is dead.

Ah Bung is the expressive name of a California Chinese pugilist.

Gen. Beall, of Pennsylvania, is the owner of 200,000 acres of land in California—rather a sizable garden spot.

The wife of Sir Walter Scott did not appreciate his literary attainments. She called his novels "nonsense books."

Strawberries of such size that eleven weighed a pound, were raised this season at a country seat near Berlin.

A new history of Jerusalem, which is to be published in England in October, will contain the life of Saladin, as told by the Arab chronicles.

Charles Kingsley intends to publish a new edition of his poems, which will contain several pieces that have not hitherto been collected.

Mr. John Foster, the intimate friend of the late Charles Dickens, has in press his biography of the great novelist, and expects to publish it sometime during the fall.

Miss Agnes Strickland has received from the British Government a pension of $500 per annum in acknowledgment of her historical writings.

While in England Senator Wilson made a pleasant visit to John Bright, who bestowed upon the distinguished American friendly recognition and attention.

Dr. Samuel Warren, author of "Ten Thousand a Year," now a bachelor in his sixty-fourth year, is about to marry a daughter of Edward Beaumont, M. P. for South Durham, England.

Opera Bouffe has come to grief at Maguire's Opera House, in San Francisco. Mlle. Lea Silly has put forth a card in explanation of the sudden ending of her performances, in which she charges violation of contract on the manager, Mr. Maguire.

Commercial intercourse between Alsace and Germany is proceeding favorably. Large orders have been received in Berlin for cloth woolen goods and fancy articles, and the manufacturers of Alsace are establishing relations with the German trading houses.

There is an ill-starred boy in Tennessee, with many indiscreet friends, who have induced him to publish a volume of his "poems." His name is William T. Turley his age 18 years, and he calls his book "Glittering Dewdrops."

The smith and working mechanics at Verviers, Belgium, have recently demanded a diminution of their labor from twelve to ten hours a day. Meetings have been held, and the men have threatened to strike, unless their desire is granted.

Italy, during the school year from 1870 to 1871, had 38,300 public schools, with 1,577,654 pupils. Of the teachers 2,092 were ladies. Public schools are more numerous in the northern part of that country than in the southern. While the province of Turin contains 2,068, that of Caltanisetta has only 141.

A Leipsic dealer in autography lately offered the manuscript of Victor Hugo's "Notre Dame" for sale. He asked only $75 for it. It is written on very coarse blue paper, and contains very few erasures and alterations, a proof of the author's extraordinary facility of composition.

The Lord Chancellor of Great Britain was made the medium of a Sunday School presentation to the Princess Louise, last week. The present was a Bible, given by the Sunday School children of the United Kingdom, and on its acceptance the Princess made a charming little speech.

King Victor Emanuel, while hunting in the woods of Valsavaranch, in the Valley of Aosta, recently, was fiercly beset by two wild boars, one of which ripped open with its tusks the stomach of the King's horse, the King himself barely missing a similar fate by the exertions of his suite.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg has been preparing herself for the Winter's campaign by studying two or three new operas. She is forming a company for a concert tour during the month of September. Miss Kellogg will introduce to the public this Winter her protegee, Miss Emma Abbott, concerning whom there is great interest in musical circles.

There is a cave in Effingham, N. H., in which sufficient ice freezes in winter to supply the wants of the neighboring farmers all summer.

The Devil Gully Expositor, the Yankee Flat Advertiser, the New Jerusalem Courier and the Murderburg Bulletin circulate in California.

A colored clergyman of Maryland struck terror into the hearts of the weaker members of his flock by burying a deceased backslider head downwards.

There is said to be a man in Kentucky who does not want to go to the United States Senate. But the best detectives in the service have not been able to find him yet.

Nervous haste at a railway station made a Boston lady cram her wallet down her throat and empty a lemonade into her pocket. The prompt use of a stomach-pump saved the pocket.

Her family troubles have so worn on the health of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, and she is so very much altered, that her close friends a few years ago would not know her by looking at her now.

A considerate and superstitious burglar in New Orleans returned a wedding ring which he had stolen, with an anonymous note explaining that "it would bring calamity if he took it away."

Agnes Norman, aged fifteen, who was indicted in London for having murdered five children, but was convicted only of an attempt to strangle a little boy, has been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

An absurd report that Prof. Agassiz has predicted a tidal wave, to overwhelm the Gulf coast in October, has actually induced some New Orleans house owners to reduce the rents asked for their vacant property.

"The Medicine Bear," "The Man that Fears the Bear," "Little Black Eyes," "Skin of the Heart," and "Thundering Bull," are some of the Indian chiefs whom General Hancock is trying to conciliate on the plains.

Some burglars broke into the St. John's Episcopal Free Chapel in Savannah, Ga., a few nights ago, and stole the Sunday School library of 150 volumes, and all the books belonging to the chancel, including a large Bible, four prayer books, and two altar service books.

Portions of Pittsburgh, Pa., are excited by reports of a suit for breach of promise of marriage, the plaintiff being a young lady of fifteen, described as being rather handsome, though not very polished, and the defendant a man of 70, hale, vigorous, and a gay deceiver.

Mrs. Nathan Baker, of Nodaway county, has four pair of twins. A pair was born last Fall, and ten months later she was blessed with another pair. Mrs. Baker is 37 years old, and the mother of nineteen children, of whom thirteen are living; and she has one grandchild.

Three remarkable persons have arrived in Vincennes, Indiana. They aggregate 1,185 pounds, the avoirdupois is distributed as follows: Maternal parent, 585 pounds; sixteen-year-old boy, 425 pounds; and an infant phenomenon, of the female persuasion, 175 pounds.

In addition to the artists already mentioned as preparing to visit the United States this season, it is announced that Mr. Strakosh will bring a new baritone, M. Barre; that Mr. James M. Webb is on his way back, and that the German tenor, Wachtel, is coming, with Mr. Adolph Neuendorf as his agent and musical director.

New Bedford, Mass., witnessed a medieval sight the other day. The husband of a newly wedded woman had departed on a prolonged whaling voyage, and to propitiate Neptune, or do penance for the absent one's sins, the faithful wife passed through the streets of her native village on bended knees, waxen tapers burning in each hand, flanked by two women to see that the vow was kept.

A Sunday paper having seen the word "holocaust" floating about since the Westfield explosion, utilizes it in a puff: "Mr. W. is one of the best mechanics our country can boast of, and his mechanical ideas, combined with his inventive powers, are adding daily holocausts of improvements to the best locomotive wants of the country."

A Texas paper reports a little "difficulty" which occurred in Bastrop, that State, on the 14th inst., thus: "Late in the evening a difficulty occurred between the son of Mr. F. Yost and a Freedman, in which Mr. Yost became enraged. One policeman was killed and two citizens wounded accidently. Mrs. Halter, wife of Joseph Halter, died from fright. All regret this. Yost escaped."

One topic of interest with the Lymans at their reunion at Mount Thomas, next Wednesday, will be the genealogical book of about 100 pages, by Rev. Dr. Coleman, President of the gathering at Mount Tom two years ago. It contains about 6,000 names of the descendants of Richard Lyman, and trace his ancestry back to the 10th century. The genealogical chart, to be printed in the book, has 828 names.

T. Buchanan Read had the pleasure of entertaining the hero of his famous poem, "Sheridan's Ride," in Rome, last Spring. He turned his suite of rooms, studio, etc., into one grand reception hall, where Roman-Americans met together for a few delightful hours, and in friendly communion fought the battles of the Shenandoah over again on the banks of the Tiber.

Henry Ward Beecher is not less vigorous in denunciation of the filthiness of tobacco chewing than the pious King James. "I regard tobacco," says Mr. Beecher, "as the most selfish luxury; I never knew a dozen users of it who cared whether they smelled agreeably or not. Unless arbitrarily restrained they will render life intolerable, driving people out of seats in cars and steamboats, and absolutely making homes unendurable."

The Cincinnati *Commercial* has discovered the following national anomalies: The French have the best poll dressers and the most bald headed men of any people in the world. The Americans have the best dentist and the most bad teeth of any people in the world. The English have the best corn doctors and the most corns of any people in the world. The Germans have the best lager and the fewest drunkards of any people in the world.

Some abandoned oil wells in Pennsylvania were recently cleaned out and a supply of petroleum, ranging from thirty down to eight barrels per day has been obtained. The starting of these old wells, it is argued, proves the theory that crude petroleum is constantly forming in the bowels of the earth.

Dr. Lisle, of London, says that he has cured 21 cases of cholera out of 25 by administering a solution of five parts of sulphate of copper to one hundred parts of distilled water, about thirty drops of Sydenham's laudanum, and four ounces of sugar and water. Dr. Druner advocates a solution of castor oil in collodion being applied with a brush to the abdomen. The mixture forms a water-proof film which prevents perspiration, and vomiting and cramps are instantly arrested.

The law of Michigan provides that "The quantity known as a box or basket of peaches shall contain 761 and 4-5 cubic inches, or one-third of a bushel, strict measure."

The nearest surviving relatives of Alice and Phœbe Cary are two nieces, who will close their house and dispose of their home treasures.

One of the provisions of the Ohio Sunday laws is the exemption from arrest for debt on Sunday. And so careful has been the spirit of Ohio legislation to extend equal privileges to all, that it has since provided the same exemption for Israelites on Saturday, their Sabbath.

J. G. Marston, of Clinton, La., is said to have lived six years with a bullet in his brain. He was a member of the Fourth Louisiana, was wounded at Atlanta, Ga., July 28, 1864, and died June 19, 1870. A post mortem examination disclosed the existence of the bullet.

At Berlin, the scheme for a canal to unite the Baltic and the North Sea is now under more serious consideration than ever. "The cutting," says one of the papers, "across a plateau two or three miles wide, and of which the highest elevation is not more than sixty feet, cannot present any serious difficulties."

W. W. Story, the sculptor, lately told a correspondent of *The Methodist* why he worked in Rome, and not in America. The strongest of all his reasons was, that in America one always has the feeling of hurry. "The busy life of home," he says, "drives one too rapidly. You always feel the crack of the whip behind you. The very air, as yet, is laden with too much bustle and excitement for the true disciple of art. Your nerves are always overstrained, and you wear out before your ideals are realized."

A worldly correspondent writes to the Western papers some statements going to show that Horace Greeley is not so good and great as has been supposed. This correspondent alleges that whenever A. T. Stewart or Cornelius Vanderbilt tells Mr. Greeley to discharge a member of the *Tribune* staff, Mr. Greeley takes no more interest in that some member, and causes him to abdicate at once. Some of the most efficient employes, it is alleged, have been sacrificed in this way.

It appears from statements made in Parliament, a short time ago, that the present system of shilling telegrams adopted by the British Government, when it took charge of the telegraph lines of the kingdom, is working nicely. The lines are crowded with messages, and from $10,000 to $15,000 more are being now earned than during the corresponding weeks last year. The question of sixpenny telegrams is under consideration, to be tried as soon as there is a sufficient extention of lines to accommodate the expected increase of business.

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New York Sun, price $1.00, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.

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Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.

The opening of the political campaign in Ohio, on Thursday last, attracts due attention here, and our papers have commendatory notices of some of the speeches. I see that the BLADE makes some interesting notes from the speech of Secretary Delano, which is published in full in the *Chronicle*, and as it is an elaborate review of the policy of the Administration will bear looking at through a Washington medium. The *Star*, in a warm commendatory notice, says that "it was one of the ablest and most eloquent political addresses yet delivered; and we shall be greatly mistaken if it is not adopted as the key note of the approaching Presidential campaign."

Secretary Delano begins by referring to the treachery of the Democratic party in 1861, by which the responsibilities of the government were suddenly thrust on the Republican party, with a legacy of war, and, after the war, the greater responsibility of settlement. He refers to the differences in Congress on this last point, but exults in the fact that by the passage of the Freedmen's Bureau bill, the civil rights bill and the Constitutional amendments, the great democratic doctrine of equality was made triumphant in the settlement, and the rights of the interior classes were secured.

On the subject of the finances he compares the steady progress of the administration in the settlement of our great national debt with the monstrous operation of the Democratic leaders in New York city, and makes a further illustrations of Democratic financiering by a reference to the Democratic city of Louisville, where the taxes show how closely the Democrats of the West, when they have the power, follow in the steps of the Tammany leaders. To show how the assessments have gone up in Louisville he publishes an official statement, as follows:

1862	$373,537	1866	$887,488
1863	454,590	1867	998,438
1864	467,318	1868	1,067,172
1865	569,579	1870	1,388,013

The BLADE may remember that I have on several occasions, undertaken to vindicate the Secretary of State from the common opinion that he had "won his spurs" by his wealth and social position, and was really wanting in ability for his high position. Mr. Delano, in speaking of the foreign administration of the Government, says:

"In this branch of the service the President has been most ably seconded by the calm, dignified, intelligent statesman who presides over the Department of State, and to whose admirable tact and extensive knowledge the country is so largely indebted for the success of the department. *Seldom have the foreign relations of the country been so ably, and never before so successfully managed.*"

On the subject of the President's Indian policy, Mr. Delano speaks as if he was in full concurrence with the President's plans, but does not hold out the idea that everything is entirely satisfactory, or that the success has been altogether complete. But in one respect there is a manifest improvement. The expenditures for the Indians were, for the year ending with July, 1869, over seven millions, and for the year ending with July, 1870, not quite three and a half millions; that is to say the saving, without counting the expense of military operations, has been diminished one half.

It is this economy of administration as well as the greater success in collecting the revenue, to which we are indebted for the rapid liquidation of the public debt, at the same time that we are largely cutting down the taxes. According to Mr. Delano's figures the expenditures for two years under Johnson (ending with March 1, '69) were over 450 millions, and for two years under Grant (ending with March 1, '71) over 323 millions, showing a decrease of about 127 millions. The sweeping away of taxes has kept down the receipts in the office of Internal Revenue, but the receipts from customs continue to increase. They were:

For 1867	176,417,810
1868	164,464,599
Two years	340,882,410
Under Grant for 1870	194,538,374
" " " 1871	206,270,408
Two years	400,808,782

In the case of the revenues from customs, the cutting down of the tariff has had the effect to increase the revenue so that the people have been doubly relieved, 1st, of their taxes, and 2d, of their debt.

But Mr. Delano regards the treaty of Washington as the crowning glory of the administration, and attributes its success to the firmness and moderation of the President. He classifies the settlement thus:

1. The Alabama claims.
2. The Fisheries.
3. The San Juan boundary and Islands.
4. The claims of British subjects.
5. The navigation of the St. Lawrence.

He makes a very intelligent statement of the San Domingo embroglio, but does not intimate what Congress should do, and concludes by saying that "All important considerations gather together in demanding that we neither sleep on guard nor surrender to the foe. Advance," he says, "your picket defences, even upon the enemy, and invade his country whenever strength or strategy shall warrant success, and look forward with hope to the progress of civilization, the blessings of posterity and the glory of the nation." BUCKEYE.

MADISON, WIS., Aug. 15.

The natural features and picturesque surroundings of Wisconsin's lovely capital city, far from becoming monotonous to the tourist who re-visits them after years of absence, appear more charming and attractive in the present, from the memories of bygone days of pleasure and mid-summer recreation, which their delightful scenes afforded.

The city is environed by four lakes, viz: Mendota, Menona, Sigonace, and Wabesco, being principally situated between and on the shores of Lakes Mendota and Menona, Sigonace and Wabesco being some distance from the city proper. The atmosphere is rarified and purified by the cooling breezes of these pretty, clear, inland bodies of fresh water, entirely free from marsh grass, water lillies, and the usual vegetation productive of miasma abounding in rivers, rendering Madison not only a most healthful and desirable retreat for the invalid, but also a charming resort for the summer tourist and pleasure seeker, particularly if an inhabitant of a more southerly clime.

The most attractive and interesting of the four lakes is Menona, since the main city is visible from its shores and rests between it and lake Mendota. Small steamers and innumerable pleasure boats convey one from shore to shore and to adjacent points of interest. Perched upon its banks, directly opposite Madison, a view of one of the most charming landscape in the world presents itself to the eye. Upon a gradually ascending elevation, to the left, the walls and dome of the University rise majestically, while a surrounding forest of native trees, speaking lovingly of the oil agreement of educational interests in the West. Further on, to the right, the dome of the Capitol appears, as if suspended in mid-air, while church spires, business blocks, the hotels and private dwellings intermingled with trees, beautiful in their dark green midsummer foliage, fill the vista between. Upon a clear, cloudless, sunny day, Madison from this view, beneath the pencil and palette touch of an American Claude, or a Rembrandt, will furnish the model of an exquisite landscape representation of Nature in her most charming mood.

As a summer resort, no city south of St. Paul presents more attractions to invalids or those in quest of change of air, quiet and invigoration. The atmosphere is pure and bracing, it is easy of access, and the clear crystal waters of the lakelets woo the lovers of aquatic pleasures and tempt the go-easy indolent followers of Izaak Walton. When listening to the stories of the amateur fishermen who recreate here, one is tempted to believe that the whole finny tribe are longing for hook and bait, and anxious to be cooked and eaten, or that their number are multiplied according to a Munchausen multiplication table. Game, too, is said to abound in the woods, and as on the first of August the game laws permit the shooting of prairie chickens a great slaughter among these dainty birds may be expected.

Many southerners, particularly St. Louisians, spend the summer months here. The Lake Side House, a commodious hotel upon the bank of Lake Menona, opposite Madison, is almost exclusively patronized by guests from St. Louis. It is a very salubrious resort for children, the climate being less bracing than that of Minnesota, which for very young and delicate children is too rarified.

Some of the public and many of the private buildings of Madison are extremely spacious, elegant and costly. So much so, that the beholder can scarce believe it credible, that within the memory of many who have not yet attained advanced age, its present site was a wilderness. The capitol is commandingly situated upon a slight elevation in the midst of an exquisite park. Its four entrances correspond to four streets verging thither, resembling in this respect the capitol at Nashville. Its architecture is of no distinct type, the Doric and Corinthian predominating. It is built of stone, marble and iron, and is substantial and magnificent.

When the legislature is not in session the library and historical rooms are its chief attraction to visitors. The former embraces a most extensive and valuable collection of standard works upon literature, jurisprudence, science and history. The ceilings are draped with flags and banners, trophies of war captured by Wisconsin from the South. Their inscriptions are very curious, representing to our advanced ideas, the expressions of an almost medeval civilization. Same so new and unused to service that they bear no record of their deadly mission, and others stained and tortured and smoke begrimmed with the shot, the shell and the agony of battle. The walls, in pleasant contrast to the ceilings, are hung with portraits of distinguished patriots, pioneers of the State, and of aboriginal war chiefs. A photograph of a marble bust of Thaddeus Stevens, executed by Vinnie Ream attracted our attention. It is said to be a correct representation, and was one of her first labors. The historical rooms contain enough curiosities, antiquities and relics to make a mundane paradise for the antiquarian. A wee bit of a flag from the battle of Bunker Hill; a tassel from the bed curtains of Mary, Queen of Scots, from Holly Rood House; a brick from Herculaneum; Indian hatchets and war clubs; military coats and rusty swords; blinking ugly, hideous Indian idols, a lock of Sue Mundy's hair, cut before he was led to execution, ancient copper coins, and many specimens of old paper currency, and ever and ever so many curiosities, too numerous to mention. A cabinet of minerals and petrifactions containing gold bearing quartz, ores from Lake Superior, in fact mineralogical specimens from various parts of the world, interest the visitor. Many palatial homes are located upon the shores of Fourth Lake. In architecture and external surroundings they equal any in the Union. Hotel accommodations are wholly inadequate to the wants of the city, and the transient population, who, during the summer and winter months sojourn here, which has been one of the chief objections brought against Madison, by those who desired to move the capital to Milwaukee. The State Lunatic Asylum is located several miles from the city upon lake Mendota. Its architecture somewhat resembles that of Longview. Aside from the natural beauties, Madison possesses few business facilities. She is without manufactures, and from her inland situation has limited commercial resources.

COSMOPOLITA.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—The Democratic Germans of this city are beginning to take action in reference to the alleged frauds on the city treasury. Yesterday the Democratic Executive Committee recommended the German General Committee to adopt resolutions declaring themselves opposed to fraud, corruption and dishonesty in public affairs, and that if the gentlemen accused of malfeasance in office do not immediately relieve themselves of the odium and prove themselves innocent of these charges, German Democrats will no longer acknowledge them as leaders or representatives of the Democratic party or its principles. The German Democratic Committee meets at an early day, and its action upon this question is awaited with great anxiety by the ring and German citizens generally.

The Tribune this afternoon exposes a system of frauds in the Sheriff's office, by which deputies, assistants and other associates and politicians made enormous sums out of persons arrested charging them exhorbitant fees for trifling services, levying black mail, and extorting money in every possible manner. Instances are detailed where $25 has been demanded and received for a deputy to accompany a prisoner on the way to jail; $40 for executing a judge's order for discharge, and a number of other similar cases are cited.

In general sessions to-day Recorder Hackett delivered a lengthy address to the jury, who were re-assembled to consider the indictment against parties charged with criminal negligence in the matter of the Westfield disaster. He calls attention to section 16, by which the captain, engineer or other person responsible is deemed guilty of manslaughter in the third degree if the boiler explodes and life is lost through ignorance or gross neglect of said officers; and section 10, by which every other such killing, not murder, is manslaughter in the fourth degree, and said if the inspector did his work negligently he should be indicted under the latter section. He also directed them that if the President or superintendent of the Ferry Company had such notice of the incompetency of the engineer or the insecurity of the boiler as to require greater care or more rigid inspection than was exercised the grand jury should inquire if these officials did not contribute to the result of culpable negligence. The last section would also apply to the engineer. If common carriers should be made responsible for accidents to passengers, a great and beneficial example would be made. With the whole nation looking to this jury's judicial action in reference to this catastrophe, the court, grand jury and prosecuting officials could give no room for other reproaches from any quarter.

NEW YORK, August 29.—Foreign advices report the Pope as having recently spoken as follows concerning the course pursued by the Prussian Government towards German Catholics:

"I had expected that German Catholics would be treated with greater justice. I do not conceal from you that I hoped so able a diplomatist as Prince Bismark would not have provoked discord in the new empire. All wars that are undertaken against the Church are always converted into her ultimate gain; they have always reinforced her, have made her members more compact and have fortified them in their faith."

A special despatch from St. John, N. F., announces the return there from Greenland of the U. S. ship Congress, she having made the voyage of 2,500 miles to Disco, latitude 70, in less than thirteen running days. The Congress left St John Aug. 3d and anchored at Disco on the 10th. On the trip she passed hundreds of immense icebergs, but encountered no pack ice. The season is very open, not unlike May in New York. On the advance trip the break of perpetual sun sank below the horizon but for a short time and the twilight was sufficient to read by. All night the display of aurora borealis was extremely grand, the meteoric lights assuming magnificent arches, columns and spiral stairways.

The Polaris, with Capt. Hall's party was found by Disco in good spirits and hopeful in their enterprise. A regular summer was found at Greenland—flowers blooming, brooklets flowing, birds singing, babies rollicking on the grass. On going to a big glacier perspiration rolled off like rain drops. A most cheerful reception of the party was accorded by the Danish authorities.

NEW YORK, Aug 29.—The jury in the case of Geo. Jackson, who died from injuries received by the explosion of a lamp, find that the oil used in the lamp was dangerous, and that Thos. McGeoy, Hugh King and Wm. Callin, manufacturers of said oil, are responsible for the death of Jackson. The jury call upon the proper authorities to take such action as will prevent any oil from being sold at a less grade than 120 degrees.

A newspaper reporter has been informed by Oswald Ottendorfer, editor of the German Staatz Zeitung, that the Germans will take legal measures, if the fraud on the city treasury is established. Ottendorfer says he had an interview with Gov. Hoffman, at Albany, August 15th. Hoffman told him that he had had no communication with the Tammany leaders since July 12th. The Governor asked Ottendorfer to see Hall and Connolly and to ask them, if the charges against them were true or false, and to advise them that if false, they ought to deny them.—Ottendorfer tried to have a conference with those officers, but he thinks they avoided him, and he did not succeed.

The movement among the Democrats to cut loose from the leaders of Tammany Hall seems to be steadily gaining strength, and there is a prospect at the coming fall election that many members of the ring will be thrown overboard. The time of holding the Democratic State Convention is not yet announced, nor is it definitely known whether two Democratic delegations will be made up from this city. The movement among the German Democrats is serious. It seems to have the sympathy and will perhaps secure the support of the Manhattan Club, but the Tribune thinks that the ties which bind the party to the ring are too strong to be easily broken; and further, that even the sacrifice of Hall, Tweed and Connolly would not purify the New York Democracy or give an honest government.

NEW YORK, August 30.—In the estimate furnished a Republican paper of the cost of carpet for the new court house throughout, by one of the first houses in the city, the sum of $13,575 15 is set down as the amount which would be necessary to cover that expense. The amount actually charged to the city, is $350,198 46.

The Times, this morning, thinks it is Gov. Hoffman's duty to institute proceedings against the men who have stolen money from the City Treasury. It fears that the present District Attorney is too intimately connected with the Ring to act in the premises, except upon compulsion, and therefore if Gov. Hoffman takes the initiative, he can disprove the insinuations that he has aided in the schemes of the Ring and at the same time vindicate his reputation. The morning Republican paper says it has transpired that the bill of $15,000 for furnishing the armory of the Ninth Regiment, was paid by the Comptroller's office June 8th, though the armory had nothing done to it until a week after, and it believes that from first to last, not $200 worth of work was done to the place.

The action of the Union Republican Organization in delaying the call for the State Convention till the last of September, is this A. M. strongly condemned by the Tribune. It says that the reorganization of the Republican party of this city was a movement on the part of the Federal office-holders and aspirants of government places to further their personal objects and secure the re election of Senator Roscoe Conkling.

It further says that the Chairman of the State Committee, Mr. Cornell, holds the best Federal Office in the city, and has delayed the opening of the canvass to within four weeks of the election in order to pack it with the nominees of the Federal office-holders. Many of the Senate Assembly nominations will not be made until too late to allow a thorough scrutiny of the characters of the nominees, and in this way bad men are foisted upon the Republican party. Their defeat, it says, will be due to the conduct of those who called for the reorganization of the party.

MOBILE, Ala., August 28.—The low pressure steamer Ocean Wave exploded her boiler at half past three o'clock Sunday afternoon, at the wharf at Point Clear. There were about two hundred excursionists on board, fifty to sixty of whom were killed and wounded. A portion of the bodies were brought to this city by the steamers Fountain and Annie last night. Others will be brought here to-day. Efforts are being made for the recovery of the bodies of the drowned. The cause of the disaster has not been ascertained, and an investigation will be made. Out of seven persons, comprising one Creole family, six were killed. The Captain, engineer, and pilot were killed, and only three officers escaped.

The Ocean Wave left the city on Sunday morning with about two hundred persons on board, for an excursion to Fish river, about twenty miles from the city. On the return trip the boat reached Point Clear at 5 P. M., and made fast. The band and part of the passengers went ashore, and in half an hour the whistle was blown and all returned to the boat. They had just got on board, when the boiler exploded with great force, followed by a rumbling and hissing sound, and fragments of timbers and metal were blown in every direction.—The forward part of the cabin was blown away, and the chimney fell upon the forward part of the cabin. The boat almost immediately sunk and her bow is now submerged.

About sixty or seventy were killed or injured by the explosion. So far, the bodies of nineteen dead, eight of whom were ladies, have been recovered, and twenty-eight wounded persons have been brought to the city, and one of them, a girl, has since died. The scene was appalling and heartrending. Many of the passengers were little children. Captain William Eden swam for some time with both legs broken, and a boat reached him just too late; he went down. The two pilots were killed; the firemen all killed, and the engineer and wife injured severely.

It is impossible to correctly estimate the loss of lives. By some it is supposed at least thirty or forty persons are in the debris of the wreck, or at the bottom of the bay. A diver has gone to the scene of the disaster. The accident has cast a gloom over all the city, and universal sadness prevails. The streets are crowded with people and the excitement and feeling is intense. The Ocean Wave has been for some time considered an unsafe boat and always been unlucky.

The appearance of the boiler indicates that it yielded through rottenness, as it has been torn apart in a long seam. Had it exploded with greater violence, the destruction of life would have been more general. The force of the explosion was directed upward and forward.

MOBILE, August 29.—The steamer Fountain brought over eleven dead bodies from the wreck. The excursionists were mainly composed of the working class and their families.

A sub marine diver has thoroughly explored the sunken wreck of the Ocean Wave, but discovered no bodies. He reports the coat terribly shattered by the explosion. The casualties are 55; killed 29 wounded 26. Many believed to have been on board at the time are still missing. Three more wounded died this afternoon.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—The Tribune this morning, in response to an article in the New York Bulletin, which says: "The merchants of Chicago will find it more to their interest to buy their goods in New York, than to import them direct, because to import successfully requires great experience, and when conducted on a large scale demands liberal expenditures for the maintenance of purchasing agents at the other side, and that there are not a dozen merchants in Chicago or any other western city who will ever seriously undertake it," replies as follows:

There are already more than one or two dozen of merchants in Chicago who have learned from their own experience the advantages, as well as difficulties, of the importing trade, and who have their purchasing agents in Europe constantly, who never fail for any single week of the year to receive invoices of foreign goods, and to pay the government thousands of dollars of duties on them. We have at least half a dozen merchants who will pay into the treasury an average of not less than a quarter million dollars each in duties. As to those who import on a large scale, though not as large as this, they are numbered by scores, while those who import more or less merchandise, are numbered by hundreds.

Under the stimulous of the increased facilities for importation now afforded the number of importers, and the extent of their importations are rapidly increasing, so that the opening season will see this branch of business developed to an extent vastly greater than that which the opening of the present season witnessed. We have already about three propellers, a week bearing merchandize billed from Liverpool straight through to Chicago, and four weeks from the Continent of Europe, or from the inland manufacturing towns of England and Scotland, is a fair average of the time occupied en route. These propellers connect with the weekly Allen line from Montreal to Liverpool and Glasgow, and virtually form, for freight, a continuous line to Europe. The good effects already witnessed from the establishment of this connection, are mainly the cheapening of freights, the shortening of the time in transit, and the great simplicity of the process of entering goods and discharging the duties upon them. There are two inconveniences still experienced, namely, breaking of invoices of the transfer at Montreal and the lack of cheap warehousing here at Chicago for bonded goods. These are due, however, to the looseness of modes of business, and will undoubtedly be remedied before next spring business shall set in. One of the results of the advantage named has been a sudden increase of the amount of foreign goods which our merchants are ordering, and another is the shifting to this route of the larger pig and railroad iron traffic, of which Chicago is the centre of distribution.

Vice President Colfax has arrived at Minneapolis from his trip to the Red River region. He says his health is now better than it has been for many years. The "rongueing it" has had a wonderfully beneficial effect upon him. Colfax will leave St. Paul for South Bend on Thursday, reaching his home on Saturday.

Some time ago a man named Mack Moore gave to the St. Joseph Herald an account of the capture of a train near Fort Sill, Indian Territory, the killing of several drivers and the subsequent burning at the stake of two more. L. S. Woodward, Post Adjutant at the fort, writes to the St. Joseph Herald pronouncing the whole story false, and says that no such affair or anything which possibly could be tortured into it has occurred near that post, and that the train referred to is at this moment engaged in hauling hay for the contractor at the post.

NEW ORLEANS, August 30th.—Governor Warmouth, yesterday, issued an order suspending George Bovee, Secretary of State, and appointed F. J. Herron, formerly U. S. Marshal, to discharge the duties of that office until the Legislature acts upon the subject. Bovee's office, the Governor charges, was in premeditating, knowingly, willfully, unlawfully, and with the purpose of imposing on the people of the State as a law, and that which he knows has not become a law, a bill passed by the last Legislature known as the "Crescent City Waterworks" bill. Bovee refusing to surrender the office, was forcibly ejected by the Metropolitan police, and Herron placed in possession. Bovee claims that he acted with the advice of the Attorney General of the State.

While Bovee was being ousted from his office in Mechanics' Institute, a yet more disgraceful scene was occurring at the City Hall. The last meeting of the City Council passed an ordinance authorizing the ex ension of the city water works on the Holly plan, and an issuing the issue of $2,500,000 in bonds for that purpose.

An ordinance was also introduced to lease the water works to the City Water Works Company for 25 years, and authorizing the parties to mortgage the works for $2,000,000.

The administrator De Lassigee, colored, produced a certificate for 1,000 shares of $1 000 each, of stock issued to John Lockwood and endorsed by Lockwood. De Lassigee stated they had been given him to secure his vote for the measure.

Mayor Flanders stated that every member of the Council had been approached. He had such a hundred thousand dollars worth of stock offered to one of them. Administrator Waldson stated that he had been offered a sum which would make him independent for life to support the measure.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

BERLIN, Aug. 28.—The Prussian Cross Gazette confirms the report that the second meeting of the German and Austrian Emperors has been arranged, and states that it takes place, probably, on the 7th of September at Salesburg. The Emperor Francis Joseph will be accompanied by Von Beust. A firm basis was laid at Gastein for relations whereby Germany and Austria are to assume a joint attitude. Italy has use additionally agreed to the same policy, and communications have passed between the three governments, looking to the establishment of a complete understanding.

PARIS, August 28.—In the Assembly M. Dufaure read the report of the Committee appointed to consider the motion for prolongation of the power of Thiers. The report concludes by submitting the following decree and recommending its adoption: The Assembly considering itself entitled to constituent powers, which have not been exercised hitherto, solely from force of circumstances, and considering that meanwhile the relative stability of existing institutions is requisite, decree first that Thiers take the title of President and continue to exercise his executive powers under authority of the Assembly; 2d, that the President promulgate and ensure the execution of the laws passed by the Assembly; that he reside at the seat of the Assembly; that he participate in its deliberations, on giving notice of his intention to do so; and that he appoint or dismiss ministers, who shall be responsible to the Assembly for his acts.

Dufaure declared the decree lacked an expression of confidence in Thiers, and moved it be amended by the addition of a eulogistic parsgraph. After a scene of great excitement, the debate on the committee's report was fixed for Wednesday.

It is reported that the committee had previously considered and rejected Dufaure's amendment. The situation is critical.

PARIS, Aug. 29.—The Journal Des Debats deplores the introduction of M. Dufaures amendment to the Assembly yesterday.

The Soicle says Thiers is opposed to the wording of the report of the Committee on the bill for the prolongation of his power, he will speak against its adoption.

The Deputies of the extreme Left, Right Left and Centre held meetings after Monday. The sitting Assembly deliberate as to their future conduct.

LONDON, August 29.—A conference of the National Union for the suppression of intemperance was held to-day at St. James Hall. The session was devoted to the consideration of the present license system, and steps were taken towards securing amendments to the law regulating the sale of liquors, which will advance the cause of temperance.

It is said that since the annexation of Strasbourg to Germany, 23,000 inhabitants of that city have emigrated to France and America.

Thiers has promised the National Guards of Bordeaux that, as a token of their services, they shall be the last of the citizen army to be disbanded.

BERLIN, August 29.—There were 329 deaths from cholera in Koeningsburg in the week ending the 25th, including 127 children. No deaths have occurred from cholera in Dantzic during the last two days.

LONDON, Aug. 29.—Dr. Kirk, of Zanzibar, writes that Dr. Livingstone is still in the country. He was at Tanganyika. The Arabs there count him a resident in that region. No ill feeling is manifested toward him. He is moving slowly but safely and will leave no doubts in the geographical problem whether Lake Tanganyika is the real head of the Nile or if it empties by the Congo.

A violent demonstration took place in the streets of Rome on Monday. A drunken crowd, led by one Tognetti, brother of the Tognetti who was beheaded, rushed through the streets shouting against the Priests until it was dispersed by soldiers. Several shots were fired.

VIENNA, Aug. 30.—The Free Press, of this city, says that a league for the preservation of peace has been formed at Gastein, and that Austria, Germany, Italy, and perhaps Russia are its adherents.

Every Family Should Keep Page's Arnica Oil in the House.

It cures, scalds, burns and itching humors, Chilblains, wounds and painful tumors. All healing Ointment! who can find A greater blessing for mankind.

Page's Arnica Oil cures Rheumatism.
Page's Mandrake Pills cure Dyspepsia.
Page's Arnica Oil cures Pimples on the Face.
Page's Mandrake Pills cure headache.

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Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression and rejuvenate the system. Price $1 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first-class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York.

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....HAZARD & CASWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

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DESHLER'S FEVER & AGUE PILLS.

NOTICE that the following letter from Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX was written 11 years ago. Through all the intervening time we have testimonials of the excellence of the Pill. They contain no quinine, no mercury, no arsenic, and are a certain cure.

SOUTH BEND, IND., April 18, 1865.

"I am compelled to acknowledge that your Fever and Ague Pills have effected some further cures. Last year you sent me a number of boxes, assuring me that my neighborhood would be over-run if we tried them. And we soon found that in seven-eighths cases in which they have been tried, they have proved an infallible cure, and have not failed in a single instance. Many a better still, the disease does not return. And the relief is felt in a reduced time by only a single dollar to FRANCIS & LEAS, 36 Broadway, New York, and a box will be mailed, post paid.

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OHIO STATE FAIR

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Commencing Monday, September 25th,

And continuing until the following Friday evening.

Upwards of $20,000 cash are offered for Premiums in all the departments of

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The State Fair Grounds at Springfield at close nearly Ninety Acres, being the largest Fair Grounds in the Union. Ample Halls, well covered with shingles or prepared paper, render the roofs water proof, so that all articles will be perfectly secure against inclemencies of weather. An abundant supply of water is provided.

Dining Halls and Refreshment Stands will be amply provided to meet all the wants in their line.

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FREE OF CHARGE,

Sufficient to seat 5,000 persons, are erected beside the ring, which latter is the best half mile track in the State.

TRIAL OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

A trial of Plows, Drills, Cultivators, Rollers, Stump-pullers, Road-scrapers and Ditching Machines, will take place on or near the grounds, commencing on the 18th day of September, and continuing from day to day until all the implements and machines have been tested. No charge whatever for entering as many articles as the *bona fide* owner may wish to exhibit, and in no case is there any *per cent* to be paid on the Premiums for which parties are competing.

Entries of articles for exhibition at the FAIR *may be made up to Tuesday morning, Sept. 26.*

The city of Springfield will do all in its power to accommodate the visitors to the Fair; and in order to accommodate all, evening and morning trains will be run during the Fair from Springfield to Delaware, London, Columbus, Xenia, Dayton, Urbana, Bellefontaine, &c., at half the usual rates of fair.

The following Railroad arrangements have been made, viz:

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton and Dayton & Michigan Railroads will issue round trip tickets for one fare, and transport all articles for exhibition free, by refunding freight paid on such articles when returned by the exhibitor. The Cincinnati, Sandusky & Cleveland Road will do the same; so will the Atlantic & Great Western Road. The Marietta & Cincinnati Road will carry passengers at half fare, and will refund the freight charged to and from Cincinnati, C. H. & D Junction or Loveland, provided the property exhibited is returned within five days after the close of the Fair to the station from which it was sent, and has not changed ownership, the freight bill as paid in both directions to be sent with certificate of exhibition to R. M. Fraser, General Freight Agent, Cincinnati. The Bee Line gives its usual terms—freights free and half fares to passengers. The Pan-handle, Muskingum Valley & Cincinnati, Baltimore & Ohio, including the Lake Erie division, and Hocking Valley Road will issue tickets at excursion rates (two cents per mile) and reduced tariff on freight one way.

ESSAYS.—Premiums are to be offered for essays as follows:

One hundred dollars for the best accepted report of the agriculture of either or each of the counties of Clarke, Orange, Muskingum, Richland and Williams.

Twenty-five dollars for the best accepted report of the *actual* experiments made in any part of Ohio in snow-draining.

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One hundred dollars for the best accepted essay on the best breed of sheep for Ohio, both for carcass and fleece.

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Single tickets, 25 cents. No carriages nor persons on horseback admitted on the grounds.

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The depth is regulated perfectly without the use of wheels.

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It may be drawn close to a tree or plant without injuring it.

It levels and fits the earth for the Mowing Machine better than any Cultivator in use.

Not only as a Cultivator does it excel, but by a proper arrangement of the teeth it is a perfect *Potato Digger.*

It is not disturbed by small elevations or depressions in the earth, as is the case with the Wheel Cultivator.

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TOLEDO, OHIO THURSDAY, SEP. 7, 1871.

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Objectionable advertisements not accepted.

The Blade for the Campaign of 1871.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement of the publishers of the BLADE for the campaign of 1871, to which we call the attention of all good Republicans in the States holding elections this fall.

The struggle this fall will, in its results, be the most important of any for years. The Democracy have not yielded one jot of their designs—they have not abated one particle of their hatred of the distinctive principles of Republicanism. They are as determined as ever to nullify and make void the amendments, and to undo all that the Republican party has done for the advancement of the country. They hope by carrying the elections this fall to make it easy to carry the Presidential election in 1872, and thereby to gain control of the Executive power of the Government and at least one branch of the Legislative.

We ask our Republican friends to place the BLADE in the hands of every Republican. A little enthusiasm in the conduct of the campaign means victory, decisive and sweeping.—To produce this—to get out our full vote—will be our aim. The BLADE has always wielded an enormous power. Realizing and appreciating the magnitude of the interests involved in the struggle this fall we shall make it more effective than ever.

Republicans! Now is the time to begin! Raise a club for the Blade at every Postoffice! Flood the country with it.

PROTECTION AND REVENUE REFORM.

The New York *Post*, the ultra-advocate of Free Trade doctrines and measures, complains of the speeches of Messrs. SHELLABARGER, MONROE and PERRY, who have been claimed as revenue reformers. It says the Protectionists are disposed to use the opportunity they have in this one-sided canvass in Ohio to build up the cause of Protection. The *Post* says these gentlemen are protectionists—moderate perhaps, but still not revenue reformers. The only difference between them and the most ultra-protectionists being in the amount of tariff to be levied—the difference being in degree, not in principle.

It is not fair to charge these gentlemen with going about under the disguise of "Revenue reform." They have spoken the plain, sensible words which the times demand to have spoken, and the doctrines in which nineteen-twentieths of the American people believe. A large revenue is needed to carry on the government, pay the interest on the national debt, pay the pensions provided for by law, and form a sinking fund for the reduction of the principal of our indebtedness. This vast sum must be raised by taxation in some form. The *Post* does not claim that duties should not be levied on foreign imports, but that they should be levied solely with a view to raise the largest amount of revenue, without reference to protecting home industries. These Congressmen believe in a tariff for revenue with incidental protection to home industries. It is, perhaps, no great virtue in them to hold and avow this principle, which has been sanctioned and endorsed by the most prominent statesmen of all parties, as the correct principle of levying a tariff. It would be hazardous for any politician, who cared aught for success, to go before the people of this State avowing the purpose to disregard or set aside this principle. The people cannot afford to have their home manufactures embarrassed by the adoption of a policy which yields golden fruits to British manufacturers, consigns our own to bankruptcy, deranges the business of this country, and prostrates every form of industry, agricultural and mechanical.—The *Post* will find that while revenue reformers may not be willing to levy "a duty of one hundred per cent., where the manufacturers get profit enough at fifty per cent.," yet they are by no means disposed to abandon the interests of the industries of the United States to enrich British manufacturers and New York importers. The necessities of the country, at this time, allow no other doctrine than that avowed by Mr. SHELLABARGER to be acted on. The time for experimenting on abstract theories has not yet arrived. We need a large amount of revenue and we want to keep all our people at profitable work in order to raise the revenue we must have.

In the last ten years the towns and cities of the country have had an unprecedented growth. This is the fruit of the encouragement given to home manufactures by a wise discrimination in levying duties on foreign products and manufactures which compete with our industries. The towns and cities make a market for agricultural products. To break up this protective arrangement would not only check the growth of flourishing towns and cities, but would compel many of the dwellers in the towns to go into agricultural pursuits. The inhabitants of towns know, or ought to know the worth of the protective system to them. Manufactures are no longer confined to a few States, or centers, but are diffused all over the eastern, middle and western States. The tendency is to diffuse the manufacturing interest all over the country. Of course some points, having special advantages, will always attract a larger proportion of the manufacturing interest than others, but in a few years there will be few Congressional districts in the middle and western States that will not have an immediate and practical interest in the subject of fostering manufactures. Hence the question is eminently a practical one, and interests are involved that must not be disturbed for the sake of testing the abstract theories of free traders. It is not merely the profits of capitalists which are concerned, but also the daily bread of thousands of people. Hence, no matter what opinions about financial theories our Congressmen may hold, their constituents will require them to exercise a practical care over the manufacturing interests of the country. The arguments of Mr. SHELLABARGER on the tariff question are those suggested by this large and growing interest. They are supported by the judgment of all practical men throughout the country.

THE PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

The monthly public debt statement is a frequent and most authoratative witness as to the ability and fidelity of the Republican administration to its trusts. The decrease in the debt during the month of August has been $9,206,279. Since March 1st, 1871, the amount of $46,586 286 of the debt has been wiped out, and since Gen. GRANT'S inauguration the total reduction has been $251,340, 699. On this large amount interest has ceased, and the work of reduction is still going on. At this rate the close of Gen. GRANT'S administration will witness a reduction such as few of us expected to see effected in a generation. It is amusing now to hear the men who used to tell us the debt never could be paid while the world stood, now finding fault because, as they claim, the debt is being paid too fast! Yet all this time, taxes have been made lighter and the public credit improved. The administration has had the wisdon to perceive that nothing short of a steady and considerable reduction of the debt could enable us to improve the national credit and replace our bonds with those bearing a lighter rate of interest, but such a reduction as this creates complete confidence in our ability and willingness to pay the debt to the last farthing.

The government has no apology to offer to the Democratic party for paying the debt as rapidly as it has done. Nor has it any to offer for its success in funding the five-twenties in five per cents. The best thing a man or a nation to do is to get rid of debt as rapidly as possible. Interest eats like a cancer, and the sooner it is got rid of the better for the general welfare.

The statement of the large amount of bonds redeemed in currency, and cancelled and destroyed, shows how much capital has been released from confinement in bonds, and therefore left free for the general business of the country. The reduction of the debt means increased investments in the various industries which make the country prosperous. Railroads will be built, farms improved, manufactures established, and commerce enlarged, with the funds locked up heretofore in bonds. Hitherto when a farmer or mechanic, in need of a few hundred or thousand dollars, to lift him over a hard place, approached a capitalist he was met with the remark that five twenties, free from taxation, were a better interest than any he could afford to pay. Hence he either had to pay more than he could well afford, or go under. The policy of the government in steadily gathering in the bonds, is thus a relief to the men who bear the heavier burdens of business. And yet we hear from every Democratic journal and orator that the Republican party is working for the benefit of the capitalist! While it is faithful to the public creditors, it is compelling them, as fast as possible to give up their bonds and invest elsewhere, or else take a lower rate of interest. This is fair and business like. And it is what gives capitalists at home and abroad the largest confidence in Government securities.

Had the Democratic party triumphed in 1868 we should now be writing a very different story about the credit and finances of the country. A few Democratic victories and the credit of the government would show signs of suffering. This is simply because the chief men of that party are advocates of a policy which proposes to punish the holders of our bonds for helping the government to money, when without such help it must have been destroyed. They are making propositions of the most reckless and insane character to get rid of the honest obligations of the government. The very possibility that the Democratic party might triumph at the next national election would cause our bonds to be sent home from Europe in a perfect panic of distrust.

The way to enhance the credit of the government and lighten the taxes of the people is to keep the Republican party in power. By truthful figures we show every month a report that makes every one of us proud to be called an American. Under a Republican the nation administration is pure from any taint of repudiation. We propose no methods of chiseling, or cheating the creditors of the government. In a business like way we propose to pay the debt and reduce the interest. We propose, in the future as in the past, to collect the taxes rigorously and impartially, and to economize the expenses of the government in every possible way. Keep the Republican party in power and the government credit is safe.

THE "LOST CAUSE."

The madcap politicians who rushed the South into the whirlpool of civil war never had the credit of possessing much prudence or good sense. The experience of their past folly, one would think, would have taught them something concerning the caution and care necessary to be taken in managing a desperate and folorn cause. But that lesson they seem to be as incapable of learning as when they rashly invoked the murderous march of the war demon over the South. The proof of this is to be found in a manifesto issued by the "Southern Association." It is a pamphlet said to be written by "one of the most distinguished of Georgia's statesmen." It is entitled, "Concessions, or how the lost cause may be regained and the independence of the South secured." We give a few extracts from this remarkable document. In the introductory part of the pamphlet the position is assumed that the North and South are really two distinct nationalities. We quote:

We of the South are a nation. The late war with its horrors and sacrifices has united us into one—a common cause has made us a common name—and brought out from the chaos of a disjointed government a new nation.

What have we in common with the people of the North except a common language? Nothing. It is as foolish and untrue to speak of the people of the North and South as being one nation as it would be to insist that the English people are one with us for the same reason. * * * * * *

The warm hearted, whole souled, chivalric son of the sunny South is no more like the cold-hearted, calculating puritanical Yankee than a Hollander is like an Irishman. I repeat it, then, we of the South are a nation, and a people different from the North. We are moved by different impulses, were reared under different institutions, have a different theory of government, and are marching forward to a different and far more glorious destiny.

We, the people of the South, are a nation different and distinct from the people of the North, and no effort to bind us together by force can succeed. Such a union can be but temporary, and while it can have no durability it must as a consequence, being unnatural and unjust, be injurious and dangerous to both sections.

So much for philosophising. The practical step to be taken, in the judgment of this essayist, will sound strangely enough to the ears of the Northern Democracy, which is making such amazing efforts to come to the rescue of their "brethren" of the South. The Democracy do not come up to the mark squarely enough for the ultra-friends of the "lost cause." The writer thinks the "lost cause" can fully be restored through an abandonment of the Democratic party. He says:

The first step is to turn our back forever upon the venal, hypocritical, false-hearted Yankee "new departure" Democracy of the North.

They have ever deluded and deceived us, with no thought above the grovelling and greedy thirst for the spoils of office; they are ever ready to sacrifice principle to expediency.

They encouraged us into the late war and then basely deserting us, came with arms in their hands at the beck and bidding of a fanatical abolition administration, to lay waste our fair fields and crimson our hearthstones with the blood of our brave children.

Let us be true to ourselves. Shame on the false, craven-hearted Southern who "accepts the situation," when that "situation" is one of dependence and slavery to a Northern conqueror.

A brief picture is then drawn of the humiliations the South is enduring. "The ever proud, chivalric, and glorious State of South Carolina is transformed into a burlesque African Republic, while in every Southern State an animal herd of brutal negroes sit in high places and rule over us, 'the free-born sons of free born sires.'" This state of things, these high toned chivalrous gentlemen cannot accept, nor can they support any party which does "accept" a situation so galling to the "chivalry of the South." On this point our most chivalrous author is very emphatic. He says such a situation, can never be accepted "until courage and manhood dies out in every southern heart and a race of cowards and traitors rises to fill their places." It is the opinion in the North that "traitors" have been plenty enough in the South, and that not a few "cowards" were developed there during the "late unpleasantness."

But we are more concerned to know by what way this redoubtable her would regain his "lost cause." Here it is:

Concentrate all your energies and attention upon your own domestic political affairs. Firmly and without faltering persevere in your purpose until the last State in the South is emancipated from Radical rule.

Use the powers left you, and by peaceable, yet irresistible measures, seize upon the several State governments and then unite and demand your rights. The appeal will not be in vain. Such are the means by which your independence may yet be achieved.

In order that you, my fellow countrymen, may fully realize the glorious opportunity which now offers, permit me, more in detail to point out the mode in which the lost cause may be regained.

First—Overture, by peaceable means, the Radical State administrations and elect in every Southern State men to office, from the Chief Executive and Legislature down to the lowest official.

Second—When this is done call a convention of the States, elect a President for a proposed Southern Confederacy, who is only to be inaugurated when the independence of the South is acknowledged.

Third—Appoint a suitable commission to proceed to Washington, a second time, to

DEMAND YOUR INDEPENDENCE,

and treat for a peaceable separation.

There is nothing in this programme contrary to law, and you need not fear another war.

The demand, if firmly made a second time by the united South, will be granted.

The author contends that this is a strictly lawful method of procedure. And he also assumes that the North is so tired of war that the South would have leave to go without rather than have another war provoked. He contends that independence is the only ultimatum to which the South can consent. And the hot-heads of the rebellion will not rest until that end is gained. He says the Southern people will remember Appomattox as long as he defeated Irish remember the battle of the Boyne. And we may add with as little purpose. The English government has held Ireland because she could not afford to have a troublesome neighbor. For the same reason the United States will never consent to the secession of any of the States. Rebeldom is turbulent and mischievous enough while under the restraints of the national government, but it would be pestiferous beyond endurance were we to allow it the dignity of a separate nationality. The people of the North will fight through a much longer and bloodier war than the last before she will allow our nationality to be broken up.

A MODEL COLONY.

Dr. MILLER, of the Toledo BLADE, whose arrival in this city from a trip westward we recently noted, has been exploring the west for some months past with a view to the selection of a favorable location for a colony of some two thousand families, who have been enrolled in an association organized under his auspices. This colony is composed of intelligent, thrifty men and their families, who propose to establish, not exactly an Utopia, but a model Christian community, from which the ordinary apparatus, at least, of social vice and immorality are to be rigorously excluded. They pledge themselves, as one of the conditions upon which they receive the benefits of the association, to permit no liquor, no gambling or other immoral institutions within the territory of the colony; but instead of these, to carry with them the means of building up churches, schools, libraries, reading-rooms and all other appliances of a well ordered Christian society. A colony of this sort would be worth a great deal to any State fortunate enough to secure it. The influence of its example would be powerfully felt in exalting the social and moral standards of settlements, and by stripping frontier life of its probationary privations—its semi-barbarous isolation from the social and religious institutions which have become a primary need of the better class of American citizens—it would prove a powerful attraction to tens of thousands of men in the Eastern and Central States, whose necessities, or whose hopes of bettering their condition, inspire them to emigrate westward, but who are deterred from it by the fear of finding none of the social fellowships or the elements of an orderly and intelligent community to which they have been accustomed, in a frontier home.—*St. Paul Press.*

The location of this colony has been fixed after months of the most careful examination of the west, and we believe embraces as many advantages of good soil, healthful climate, abundance of pure water, &c., as can be found in any similar extent of territory in the west. The plan of organization of this colony is essentially different from that of any heretofore undertaken, and offers advantages to persons who wish to secure good homes in the west which they cannot secure anywhere else. Those who wish to secure further information concerning the enterprise, are requested to send their address with stamp for return postage to

MILLER, HUMISTON & Co.,
Toledo, Ohio.

THE QUARRELS OF FACTIONS.

The war between General BUTLER and certain leading Republicans of New England, and that between Gov. WARMOUTH and Lieut. Gov. DUNN, in Louisiana, suggests that the Republicans of the country at large ought to exercise some sort of discipline on the individuals who from purely personal ambition set out to make the air vocal with their personal vituperations. The proper course, where men assume to set up and control factions for their personal advantage and gratification, is for the party to quietly set the belligerent parties aside until they learn how to behave themselves. Gen. BUTLER, for instance, is not essential to the life of the Republican party. Were an earthquake to swallow him up the Republican cause would move onward with the same momentum as before. It is scandalous that he should assume to fill the whole land with vituperation against Gov. HAWLEY and others of the same political party who do not consider him the great statesman of New England.

The quarrel of the WARMOUTH and DUNN factions in Louisiana is of such a bitter and disgraceful character, that the Republicans of other states ought, in some way, to command the peace. There is no better way than for the quarrelsome leaders on both sides to be remanded to private life, and for the people to put into leadership men less disposed to magnify their own importance. We know it is vain to expect entire freedom from dissensions and bickerings in any party, but the men who profess to work for the success of a political cause ought to be held to the observance of some kind of decency and a due regard to the honor of the party, in their debates one with another. The press and the leaders of the Republican party should, in some emphatic way, stop the mischief which must result from the disgraceful personal criminations and recriminations being carried daily over the whole country.

HOMES IN THE WEST.

See the advertisement and editorial notice of the Model Colony in another column.

☞ President GRANT, it is stated, has been invited to visit New Brunswick on the occasion of the opening of the European and North American Railway from St. John, N. B., to Bangor, Me., but he has declined, on the ground that he is reluctant to leave the United States during his term of office, and thereby establish a bad precedent. We do not see the propriety of declining a brief visit to a neighboring province of a friendly nation on such a ground as this. It would not be proper for the President to cross the ocean, perhaps, during his term of office, leaving the national government without its chief for a long time. But as this would only be a step across the border, and as it might be the means of creating more cordial relations between the States and the provinces, we would be glad if the President could see his way clear to make the desired visit on this occasion of ceremony.

THE MODEL COLONY.

See advertisement and editorial notice in another column.

☞ Governor CHAMBERLAIN, of Maine, has accepted the Presidency of Bowdoin College.

GOSSIP.

Dubuque complains that there is only one handsome girl in that city, and she is engaged.

James Gordon Bennett, Jr., spent one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars in yachting last year.

A druggist has been sued for damages in Waverly, N. Y., for selling laudanum to a man's wife, and the jury has awarded damages to the husband.

Questions in geography for the Civil Service Commissioners—Why does the noise made by a rusty swing door resemble a small tributary to the Ganges? Because it's a creek in the 'Inges. How would you change its similitude to an Egyptian river? By putting in Nile.

Oliver Cromwell is to have a statue in Parliament Square, Palace yard, directly opposite the principal entrance to the House of Commons.

A minister is said to have lost two hundred and forty dollars on Longfellow, and is preparing a sermon on the text, "The race is not," etc.

Bridal parties no longer haunt crowded summer resorts, but seek some secluded spots where the public may not hear the kisses.

The Khedive of Egypt has the greatest private purse of any individual in the world. His personal wealth is said to amount to $300,000,000.

It is reported that there are one hundred and sixteen vacancies in the naval academy at Annapolis, of which fourteen are due to the State of New York.

A cynical man says the reason women are so fond of writing letters is that they rejoice in the opportunity of saying all they wish without the possibility of an interruption.

The *True Woman*, published at Baltimore, is a cheerful sheet. Its original poem in the last number is headed, "Lines to a not beautiful, but very good woman in her coffin."

At a recent church wedding in England, the bride's pet terrier got in somehow, and when the groom administered the kiss, the faithful animal "went for him" with a vengeance.

Twenty-one years ago a jeweller at Cape Ann, Mass., engraved his name upon an old fashioned copper cent. It was returned to him a few days since in the regular course of business.

A man walking on the beach below San Francisco, on the 14th inst., noticed a bag lying in the water, and, drawing it out and opening it, was horrified to find that it contained four ghastly human heads.

A young lady at the Ohio camp meeting asked the prayers of the assembly because she could not set her eyes upon a certain young man in her neighborhood without feeling as though she must hug him to death.

"I wish I had your head," said a lady to her lawyer who had just solved a knotty point for her. "And I wish I had your heart," responded the lawyer. It was not long before the lawyer's head and the lady's heart went into partnership for life.

The Memphis *Avalanche* mildly remarks: 'Within the last week the tones of the revolver, derringer, and shot gun have broken the stillness of our city's air three times, and the corresponding number of unfortunates now sleep in the valley. Verily it begins to look like the old times of 1864 and 1865."

There is food for thought in this extract from the writings of Madame Guizot: "A woman who has reached the end of youth must not suppose that she has any further concern with passion—not even with vanquishing it. Her strength must henceforth lie in calm, and not in courage."

An awkward young man, while rowing a lady on Irondequoit Bay, a few days ago, fell overboard. She pulled him into the skiff by the hair, put him ashore, and then rowed away home, leaving him on the beach to dry and to lament the results of his stupidity.

John G. Saxe borrowed a candle of a beautiful young lady at Saratoga the other night. The next morning she found under her door these beautiful lines:

"You gave me a candle: I give you my thanks,
And add as a compliment justly your due—
There is not a girl in these feminine ranks
Who could, if she would, hold a candle to you.'

Four brothers named Hilgard, residing in different parts of the country, and all members of the American Scientific Association, have been in attendance upon its recent meeting in Indianapolis, and seldom see each other except at these gatherings. Each has a specialty in science and occupies a high position among the learned men of the day.

A little boy in Yorkville, Canada, came to his death, a few days ago, under the most singular circumstances. He was one of a party of children who were playing together and kissed one of the little girls. This so enraged another little girl that, in a fit of what may be called jealousy, she struck him with a stick, inflicting an injury from which he died in a few hours.

An aged woman in North Adams relates that many years ago, while attending a social dance, a young mechanic asked her hand for one of the dances. She indignantly refused, feeling very much mortified that he should make such an offer. Years have passed, and she has filled an honorable but humble position in life, while the young man whom she scorned has been Governor of Massachusetts.

A pony eight hands high, a phaeton covered by a canopy not much larger than a gentleman's pocket handkerchief, a footman of nine summers, and small of age, thoroughly liveried, and wearing the prescribed high hat and silver buckle, are the latest novelty seen on Bellevue avenue, Newport. This establishment is the property of an individual who has acquired the age of four and a half years.

Gail Hamilton tells of a married woman in New York, who held, independent of her husband's control, $30,000. This money she received from him when he was in good business and in full health. He became paralyzed, and she at once took a paramour and sailed to Europe, leaving her husband an annuity of $300, and supporting her paramour out of the proceeds of the fortune her husband had given her.

The Royal Society of England for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, informs us that during the year ending the 31st of last December, the officers prosecuted and obtained conviction in 1,417 cases of cruelty to animals, namely: Cruelty to horses, 1,145; donkeys and mules, 93; oxen, 62; sheep and pigs, 20; dogs, 58; cats, 19; ill treating fowls by burning, plucking alive, over pecking, cruelly conveying ducks, ill treating geese, cock-fighting, and ill treating goats, 49. Total 1,417.

New Orleans is threatened with another flood. The levee has caved in between Carrollton and Camp Parapet, seven miles above the city, and if not repaired immediately, before the river rises again, the whole city will be from four to eight feet under water. The levee at the point where it has broken is fifteen feet high, and it will not take much of a rise to send water through it. It is singular that, instead of going to work to repair it, the city and State are quarrelling about whose place it is to do it.

Correspondence.

Wanderings in the West.

No. 19.

GRAND ISLAND, NEB., Aug., 1871.

DEAR BLADE:—About thirteen years ago a few families of intelligent, industrious Germans, just from "Fatherland," pitched their tents in this vicinity and commenced the work of making homes upon this prairie-valley. There was no railroad here then, and very little prospect of one. The Union Pacific had been talked of a little, but you know the scheme was then regarded as visionary, and even those who had faith that it would some time be built, put its completion about the year 1900.

"There's nothing but a desert out there; it never rains, and you'll be starved out in a year," translated into German, were about the words of encouragement our friends received from those to whom they communicated their intention of locating a hundred and fifty miles west of the Missouri River.

At that time nobody had much faith in the possibility of successful agriculture more than fifty miles west of Omaha, and in the face of the stories told, and generally believed, about this section it must have required a good deal of courage on the part of our German friends to fix their location where they did.

These are the people I like to talk with, for I can gather more good practical information in half an hour's conversation with a man who has pioneered it, as these men have, than in a week with the people of the towns and cities. And so I came out here and have spent a day in learning what I could about this portion of the Platte valley. The village of Grand Island contains about a thousand people. The Union Pacific railroad runs through it, making it a good market for all the produce of the surrounding country. In the Platte river which runs a few miles South of it, is Grand Island, from which the village takes its name. This island is from one to three miles wide and over thirty long. The soil is a rich sandy loam, very deep, and produces as good crops of all kinds of grain as can be grown anywhere. There are a number of good farms on it and some Government lands which are open to homestead and pre emption. There are also railroad lands on it which can be bought on five years' time at from $5 to $10 per acre. Timber is scarce, but in the course of this letter I will tell you something of the success of the early settlers here in overcoming this drawback.

In company with O. F. Davis, Esq., of Omaha, I left the town in the morning and drove down towards the river. We soon struck the old stage and freighting road, over which all the travel and freights passed before the completion of the Pacific Railroad. Of the bright hopes and golden dreams of the overland emigrants who toiled slowly and wearily over this road on their way to the land of gold, I need not write. The experiences of the journey are still vivid in the memories of many readers of the BLADE. Over no road in this country, perhaps, have there passed so many brilliant expectations, over none returned so many disappointments. If all the air castles of the early emigrants had been real, what magnificent edifices there would be all along this old wagon road from Omaha to San Francisco!

Passing several well-improved farms we came to that of Mr. William Stolley, a very intelligent German, who was among the first settlers in this region.

We received a most cordial welcome, and were invited by Mr. S. to visit his garden. Entering a thick grove in the rear of the house by a well-kept walk, fifteen or twenty feet wide, and beautifully arched over by the boughs of the trees, we soon came to the garden, embracing several acres, all in excellent cultivation, and completely surrounded by a grove, every tree of which Mr. STOLLEY had planted with his own hands. Here was a practical solution of the timber question which no man could gainsay. The trees were cotton wood, soft maple, red and white elm and black walnut. They are much too thick to thrive well, still there are many over thirty feet high, and Mr. S. has here all the fuel his family can use in a generation. In answer to my question why he did not cut out some of the trees and give the others a better chance to grow, Mr. S. replied:

"I planted them all with my own hands, have watched their growth from year to year until they seem so like a part of my family that I very much dislike to cut any of them down."

Reader, when you find a man with such a feeling as that in his heart towards the trees and flowers that grow around him, you can trust him anywhere and under all circumstances. After a walk through the garden and a short rest in a bower thickly shaded with vines of luxuriant growth, we went out into the fields to examine the crops. The corn will average, I think, forty bushels per acre; the oats, wheat and barley had been harvested, and of each there was a good yield. I went to the stacks and examined the wheat and found the heads well filled and the grains large and plump. Mr. S. thought his average of wheat would be twenty bushels per acre, and of oats fifty bushels.

"You have been farming here now thirteen years," I said to Mr. Stolley, "how have your crops averaged in that time compared with what you know of the averages in other places—the eastern States, for example?"

"I think," he replied, "that my averages have been about as good as farmers generally get, even in the Eastern States. Of course the seasons have not been always favorable for all kinds of crops, but that is the case everywhere. I do not confine myself exclusively to the cultivation of any one crop, so if the season is not favorable for one thing it generally is for another. I have never had an entire failure, and think I have done as well here as I would almost anywhere else."

A few years ago, you will remember, it was thought agriculture could not be made successful more than fifty miles west of Omaha, but it has kept pushing farther out until its success has been demonstrated at three times that distance. In one of my recent letters I said the time was coming when farming would be made profitable three hundred and fifty miles west of the Missouri River and although that statement has been questioned by some of my readers, further investigation has strengthened my conviction of its correctness. I do not advise any one to go as far out as that now for a farm, because it is not necessary, for there are yet millions of acres of good lands farther east, nearer market, and where the settler will much sooner have the advantage of good society, churches and schools, and his property will consequently more rapidly increase in value.

Besides this, as my friend Freeman, of Plum Creek, would have it, "what's the use of farming out there when you can make four times as much money raising stock?"

Leaving Mr. Stolley's, we pushed along up the Platte valley some miles further, passing other good and well-cultivated farms on the way. The farm houses were generally surrounded by groves, affording at once protection from the winds and all the fuel needed for the family.

And in this connection a few more words on the timber question, which is regarded as the great question by those who think of emigrating to the west. Most people think they *must* have some timber on their farms—that it is impossible to get along without it, even if they can raise it—and I have met men out here wandering up and down the country seeking prairie farms with plenty of good timber already grown on one side, just where they would like to have it. They are generally disappointed. It would have been a nice thing if these grand prairies somehow had been divided up into farms of eighty or a hundred and six y acres, with from five to ten acres of timber on each; and so it would have been if houses and barns and fences and orchards and gardens had, like Topsy, "growed" all ready for the settlers use. But they didn't. Here and there in the prairies you will find a grove or a narrow belt of timber along some stream, but this has generally been taken, and if you get it at all you must buy it at second hand and pay a good round price for it—a good deal more than it is worth in most cases. I have seen men this summer who have spent about money enough hunting just such places to have kept and ordinary family in fuel until a supply could have been grown.

Now there is after all a good deal of imagination about this timber business. A man imagines he can't get along at all without some timber on his farm, when the truth is he would make but very little use of it if he had it, and the money the timber land would cost him, if invested in good farming land, would pay him every year twice the cost of the fuel he uses and the lumber he would be likely to take from it. For if he were going to build he would probably go to a lumber yard and there order such lumber as he needed, in preference to sending carpenters out into the woods to cut and hew it there.

If every man, as soon as he takes a prairie farm, would, the very first thing, plant trees just where he wants them for shade and protection against winds, we would very soon see these prairies dotted with beautiful groves, and the troublesome timber question would be settled. Several weeks ago I visited the fine farm of Mr. GRIFFIN, some five miles from Omaha. When he went to live on the place, about twelve years ago, there was not on the whole of it a tree large enough to make a walking stick of. Now he has a fine grove around his house, and handsome rows of large, thrifty trees around many of his fields.

A man may take a farm on an open prairie, and by the exercise of a little taste in the arrangement of his trees, have the whole place in a few years looking like a beautiful park.

In our day's drive we called at the residence of "Pap Lamb," who will no doubt be remembered by some readers of the BLADE who made the tedious journey overland to California before the completion of the railroad. "Pap Lamb" kept the stage station then, and was a character the weary traveler would not be likely to forget. The fare he furnished was about the best to be found anywhere between the Missouri and the Pacific, while his genial face and jolly jokes were enjoyed more, if possible, than his substantial meals. But his occupation's gone—the railroad has driven the stages out—and "Pap" has settled down to the cultivation of his rich, broad acres here in the Platte Valley. I am sorry he was not at home when we called, for I like to make the acquaintance of such characters as he. May the evening of his days be as full of sunshine as they say his face is.

At Omaha the other day, I was pleased to meet our townsman, J. D. Coog, Esq., the accomplished Civil Engineer of the Smith Bridge Company. He has just completed a splendid bridge, of the Smith pstent, over the Platte river at Fremont—or I should have said two bridges, over the two branches of the river at that point. The first, across the north channel is, with the approaches, 720 feet long, being composed of four main spans of 160 feet each, and two approach spans of 40 feet each. That across the south channel is composed of three spans of 170 feet each, and an approach of 40 feet—the south pier being built against the bluff on that side of the river and consequently needed no approach. The quick sand in the bed of the Platte, has heretofore been considered a very serious obstacle to the bridging of the river. To overcome this difficulty Mr. Cook sunk heavy cast iron tubes down to the rock, varying from 20 to 28 feet below the river bed. These tubes are four and a half feet in diameter, and are filled with masonry from the rock up, and make the most substantial piers that could be constructed.

The bridge is built of the best quality of Saginaw pine, and was all dressed and framed at the Smith Bridge Company's works in Toledo, and shipped to Fremont all ready to be put together. The iron work was also all cast at Mooer's works in Toledo. An old gentleman who watched the putting up of the bridge with much interest, said it was more like the building of Solomon's Temple than anything *he* had ever seen. The people of Fremont are greatly pleased with the bridge, and well they may be, for besides being a most substantial and beautiful structure, it opens up to them the trade of an immense section of country from which they have heretofore been cut off. It is really worth more to them than a new railroad would be. They are enthusiastic in their praises of the engineering skill exhibited by Mr. Cook in overcoming the difficulties in his way. I heard the other day of another triumph of Mr. Cook which I will take the liberty of mentioning here. The South Western R. R. Co. had for months been seriously troubled about some difficulties in getting a bridge across the Platte, about ten miles south of Omaha. Their engineers were "struck" and the Directors prevailed on Mr. Cook to go down and take a look at the work. He did so and in less than three hours solved the problem for them and gave them plans which will save them thousands of dollars in work.

In which connection I would suggest that if Toledo should ever happen to be in want of a thoroughly accomplished City Civil Engineer, she needn't import one.

A. P. M.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

AMERICAN LADIES.

A good complexion is one of the chief points of beauty, which all women have a natural and laudable desire to possess, and to aid in procuring or preserving this mark of comeliness, various preparations have been in use among the softer sex since the earliest times. The Greek origin of our English word cosmetic was applied to any preparation designed to improve the complexion, by rendering the skin soft, smooth and white.—Among the Romans there was a class of slaves (cosmeæ) whose special duty it was to dress and adorn their mistresses, including, as their name implies, the artistic application of the cosmetics. The employment of these artificial aids to beauty has therefore the sanction of antiquity; and when they are ordinarily prepared, of simple and harmless materials, there seems to be no serious objection to their use in due moderation. Of the great number of modern preparations for this purpose, we know of none which combines so many of the essentials of a perfect cosmetic, as the BLOOM OF YOUTH, prepared by Mr. GEORGE W. LAIRD, of New York. Its fragrance renders it a delightful addition to the toilet, while it tends to preserve the beauty and complexion and repair the ravages of time and exposure, it removes all tan, sunburn or freckles, and can be applied without fear of any injurious effects.

Sold at all Druggists' and Fancy Goods Dealers.

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION

WASHINGTON, Aug. 30, 1871.

One of the points made against the Democratic party by Senator Sherman in his Toledo speech, must make a strong impression on all thoughtful citizens. I refer to his statement that, while there are many good men in that party, it must, in the nature of things, be controlled by those who are corrupt and vile.—It could not be a party without the Tammany thieves; it could not be a party without the Ku Klux murderers. To cast off these powerful "rings," would be to break the party into fragments.—Hence it is, that the most respectable Democratic members of Congress, while they denounce the law to put down the Ku Klux, have no denunciations for the murderers. Hence it is, that the great criminals in New York are so generally shielded and sustained. And just so long as such elements constitute a working force in the party, just so long must it shape its conduct largely according to their wishes. When, therefore, we call the democratic party a Ku Klux party, we do it no injustice. It takes that organization to its bosom; it uses it for its purposes; it relies on it to carry the Southern States next year for the Democratic candidate. In the same way it has put its reliance on Tammany. It took its portion of the spoils to help carry the elections; it relied on the money obtained by these frauds as one of the elements of its strength in the approaching Presidential contest; and the reason why the party is so depressed, just now, is that, in the South the Ku Klux are demoralized, and in the North the Tammany resources are crippled.

The effect on the Democratic party is everywhere understood to be disastrous in the extreme. The South understands that the strength of the party is broken in the North, and the North understands that it can place no reliance on the South; and so, in spite of Republican discordancies, we shall go on to easy victory.

The indications from Ohio give great strength to the Republican party every where. After the nominations the feeling was that the contest would be close and doubtful; but the fire that was opened the other day "all along the line" has been so effective that all feeling of uncertainty is removed, and if Ohio does not roll up a strong majority for the party of liberty and progress we shall be sadly taken aback.

Dr. Howe's letter on St. Domingo is published here this morning, and the comments indicate a disposition to edge in the question again, and give it a new trial before the public. Dr. Howe states the St. Domingo side of the question very strongly, and intimates that the discussion hitherto has been marked by bigotry, falsehood, narrowness and ignorance, and that the report, notwithstanding it was sustained by the unanimous voice of the intelligent gentlemen who accompanied the commission, has received very little attention from the public and the whole matter treated from the standpoint of prejudice.

Capt. Hall has made a splendid run to Disco, on the west side of Greenland, and will go thence up Smith's Sound, in the track of Dr. Kane. Disco is in latitude 70, about the same as Hammerfest on the coast of Norway, and the expedition may not be seriously embarrassed by ice before they reach the latitude of 80.

The political attitude of Mr. Greeley, of the *Tribune*, causes a good deal of speculation among the politicians of this city, and his hesitating, halting, half hearted opposition to President Grant is supposed to indicate a desire to be put on the ticket with him as Vice President. The theory is that he is seeking to put himself in a position to be reconciled; that the Grant party must have the influence of the philosopher and his paper, and that, as he is an aspirant for the first office, it will be easy and natural to sooth him with the second. This does not accord with the popular view of Mr. Greeley's singleness of purpose, but it received some countenance from the fact that Mr. Greeley has no good reason for opposing the nomination of President Grant and that such re-nomination would be in accordance with his uniform political teachings.

In Virginia the tone of Republican feeling is growing more confident, and some of the best politicians in that State declare that the "old dominion" will be found in the Republican line at the great Presidential contest, next year.

The return of the wandering stars of our Government will be later than usual this year, and we shall hardly get the disjointed parts together much before the 1st of October. Meantime every thing goes on smoothly and the great interests of the country are duly cared for.

The bonds for the new loan are going forward to Europe under the charge of safe and competent messengers, and when this issue is fairly out of the way and the attention of the world has been sufficiently directed to our finances, Mr. Boutwell will bring forward the other portion of his funding scheme, and he has little doubt that the lower rate bonds will also be taken.

The telegraph informs us that Senator Thurman is down on the "new departure" and goes with Vice President Stevens and the Ku Klux portion of the Democracy, just as was intimated would be the case in the forepart of this letter. The Senator is regarded here as one of the ablest and most moderate of the Democratic leaders.

We have had frequent small showers for a few days and our drought is checked for the present.

BUCKEYE.

Insurance Department

CONDUCTED BY J. H. AND C. M. GOODELL.

REPLIES TO INQUIRIES.

A subscriber and constant reader, Hagerstown, Ind. Your inquiries are answered elsewhere in this column.

Cordova, Kinderhook, Ill. Premium notes given to a life company, and drawn in the usual form, die with the lapse of the policy they are based on, and cannot be collected at any period subsequent to such lapse of policy. Nor can you get back the unpaid notes from the company' custody by any other than the friendly process of giving up your lapsed policy and making a request for the notes or their destruction. Where you take notes as from a party under contract to do something for you, and conditioned upon the fulfilment of such contract, would you be likely to consider the notes *yours* or *his*, so long as the contract was unfulfilled—even if there were no probability of fulfilment? This appears to us so be the posit on of the company towards you. But you need have no solicitude about the unpaid notes, if you have let your policy lapse. We consider the company you mention sound. See elsewhere.

A. B. C.—ind "Interested Subscriber." These figures exhibit the condition of the Company on December, 31, 1871: Gross assets, $2,280,086, of which more than two-thirds are deferred and unpaid premiums and premium notes; total liabilities, $2,100,121; leaving a surplus of $171,365 The policies issued in 1870 numbered 4,430, insuring $9,372,025, and those terminated, 4,721, insuring $10,602,580, which shows the back-action sort of progress. The Company, however, is energetically and capably managed and, we believe, firmly established. Its policy holders need not borrow any trouble yet awhile.

J. C. S., Bucyrus. The National Life of Chicago has, it is true, a capital; but, if you will look into the Company's charter, you will find that after a fixed period, now not very far off, this capital will not be available as a protection to policy holders. Charters are always the best commentaries upon a company's extravagant statements and promises.

E. P., Lone Tree, Neb.—The company you inquire about is managed on sound principles and is a model of conservative progress. It has some $10,000,000 of well inserted assets and is pushing business with remarkable energy. Both in financial and administrative respects we think the company a credit to the Northwest. "Cordova" will, also, note this in reply to one of his queries.

READER OF THE BLADE, Rantoul, Ills.—Yes, that company is "all right." Although not so large, nor so progressive as a good many other of the New York life companies it does a fair business, and is proportionally stronger than some of the noisier neighbors.

E. L. G., Orwell, Ohio.—We will examine with our microscope that "Frog swollen near to Bursting" and give our opinion about it next week.

J. M. C., Glenn Hall, Indiana—The company is young and has less than $800,000 of assets; but we judge it to be solvent. It is in good hands, honestly administered and very progressive.

J. H. S., South Bend, Indiana—A life policy issued for the benefit of a wife is, within certain limits, free from creditors of the husband or the claims of other heirs. If the "estate" is made the beneficiary, the wife will receive her legal inheritance only, subject to the claims of creditors, and moreover, the policy may be transferred during its life to whomsoever the husband chooses, whereas a wife's policy cannot be assigned or transferred by the husband. The company you speak of is generally admitted to be solvent.

D. E. TAYLOR, Collinwood, Minn.—It is one of the strongest and best companies in the world. Perfectly trustworthy.

A. GARDNER, Four Mile, Mo.—It $40,000,000 of first class assets, an established and thoroughly systematized business, and competent, honest, management entitle a company to confidence, the office you mention must be beyond question. When this institution fails, the whole scheme of life insurance will totter.

J. B——, Kirths, Noble Co., O.—The Life Company you mention is one of the new life companies whose existence is still in the experimental stage. Its financial condition is probably healthy, and we think it was examined by Superintendent Miller last winter and pronounced sound. But the practical question still remains: What is the sense of paying as much money for a policy about which you must keep asking questions or feeling doubtful, as would secure you complete INSURANCE in the older companies? The first point for settlement is the necessity of insuring at all; that settled, you should select the very best company—not the cheapest or the one in which your friends are interested.

HARD-UP, Chillicothe, O.—The New York Legislature, at its last session, passed a law permitting the fire companies of that State to loan money upon landed security in other States. It is in order, therefore, for our citizens to apply for loans from the companies whose agents are so persistently collecting premiums in Ohio.

The Schenectady Fire, of Schenectady, N. Y., has sunk to rest in the embrace of a receiver.

The National Life (co-operative) continues to issue a monthly sheet in the interest of its humbugging scheme. In addition to fulsome praises of itself, and quotations from other sources of what little puffery it can glean, the company makes considerable parade of the names of its victims at certain points in the West. It may, for the present, be pleasant for these poor dupes to see their names in print, but when the come to realize that such a connection is really the publication of a libel upon their common sense, we reckon that their satisfaction will come under an eclipse. To those who see through the co-operative bubble, investment in the fraud is an indication of incipient lunacy.

It is well for both insurance agents and the public to understand that fire insurance renewal receipts require a stamp of the same value as the original policy. A decision by the late Commissioner Pleasonton was the other way; but now the case is just as we have stated it and it will be well for all parties interested to see that these renewal receipts are promptly stamped.

The latest news from the Receiver of the Home Fire, of New Haven, (whose infamous failure was felt by a good many Ohio victims,) is to the effect that, if no suits are begun, something may be got out of the ruins by next spring. But there is very little prospect of creditors getting anything like a decent dividend. Whenever we think of the sudden and complete collapse of this once pretentious company, we do not wonder that people become occasionally uneasy as to whether the money they spend in premiums is really buying them insurance or disappointment.

We have received a letter from J. R. PAYSON, Secretary of the Republic Fire, of Chicago, taking exceptions to a paragraph recently published in our columns, supposed to be uncomplimentary to his company. Mr. PAYSON claims that our remarks were wholly untrue, and asks for our authority. The authority upon which are based our statement was perfectly trustworthy, and while we are willing to accept the Secretary's assertion that the Republic is perfectly solvent (while we have not denied) we are still justified in believing the company in a bad way. The country is full of rumors to its prejudice, many of which reach us in an authentic form. We are told that its business has largely declined during the past year, and its losses heavy, comparatively; that its stockholders are more restive than ever over the disappointments as to dividends, (having received but 5 per cent. in two years,) and over the depreciation of the stocks; that the Assistant Secretary and Chicago Agent have both left the company, that the instalment plan of insuring farmers has recently been adopted, as is alleged, for the purpose of inflating the list of assets with premium notes, of no immediate realizable value, against the December annual statement; and, finally, that the management is so controlled in the hands of two or three persons that internal dissensions are at work among those whose names are used as directors, but whose power to "direct" is perfect weakness. We are far from saying that the Republic has not assets enough at present to call itself solvent; but we are not so confident as to the company's future, in view of the reports we constantly hear, and especially when we remember that Chicago papers denounce the co-operative plan as having done to death the Lamar of that city, and as likely to run all companies acting upon it. Of this "plan" the Republic was the pioneer and remains the exponent.

The Reaper City Fire, of Rockford, Ills., has got enough of it. The agencies have been withdrawn ostensibly "on account of the impaired health of the Secretary." The company itself will withdraw next, we suppose, on account of an impaired capital. But this last is merely an inference.

We would be glad to know whether Auditor Godman has examined the Tobacco Fire of Cincinnati, according to request, and if so what was the result.

The shares of the Home Fire, of New York, sold at 115 last week. A little over a year ago they were quoted at 170. A slight difference!

The *Spectator* is doing a good work in exposing the fraudulent practices and the misrepresentations of insurance agents all over the country. Names and locations are given with a perfect looseness, and the nerve exhibited in showing up these confidence operators is quite out of the common order. Oddly enough, most of its hard cases of late have been prowlers in the west. All of which proves that the BLADE's insurance column was established none too soon for the protection of our readers.

The Standard Life, of New York, has sunk into the depths of oblivion with the millstone of extravagant management around its neck. A New York paper says the verdict in the case must be: "Killed by a severe and sustained attack of rare skill in the art of how not to do it." It strikes us as being a clear case of suicide. The policyholders are placed under the care of the Government Security Life, a company with a name out of a proportion to the company's strength, and the stockholders of the Standard will lose 25 or 30 per cent of their investment.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The Superintendent of Schools in Long Island City has dismissed all the Catholic teachers, and Protestants have been appointed in their place.

The Assistant Treasurer at New York will buy one million of bonds each Wednesday and sell two millions of gold each Thursday during the month.

The Indian trouble in Southern California is over the usurping chief, Olegario, having met the Indian Commissioner and agreed to submit the question to a vote of the tribe.

The horse disease is reported to be on the increase. The Brooklyn City Railroad Company has lost 42 horses from cerebro-spinal meningitis. The disease made its appearance last week in a large number of private stables.

The mining news from Utah is encouraging. Receipts from Tintic mine are one hundred and fifty bars base bullion per day. For the Little Cottonwood mine, discovered a month ago, $800 000 have been offered. Gold placer diggings have been found near the Gumma mine, and one man washed out $500 in two days.

Advices from the Indian country state that a large number of KANSANS have crossed the line into the Cherokee Nation and squatted on land, each squatter staking out his claim as in the time of the first settlement of Kansas. There are about two hundred of these squatters, and their presence is said to incense the Indians very much.

At the inquest on the Eastern Railroad accident, it was brought in as testimony that the employes of the road are required to sign a document waiving all right to damages if injured on the road, and passengers when they buy their tickets find a notice on them stating that they agree that the company is not responsible for their personal injury or loss of baggage.

No new cases of yellow fever in Charleston and only one death. Business of all kinds proceeds as usual.

The growing cotton crop is estimated by Charleston papers at from three to three and a half million bales.

The Apache campaign in Arizona is prosecuted with success, and the people are greatly excited, and are forming volunteer forces.

The Tennessee State debt has been reduced $1,000,702 by the payment of that sum in State bonds for the purchase of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad.

Both political parties in California are working hard and betting small. The election occurs next Wednesday. The bolters are not likely to affect the Republican vote much.

The Secretary of the Treasury has called in additional $2,000 000 of 3 per cent. temporary loan certificates, the interest to cease October 31st, 1871, after which time they will be no longer available as a portion of the legal money reserve in possession of any National Bank.

Massachusetts Labor Reformers hold a State Convention at Framingham on the first Wednesday of October.

Three new cases of yellow fever were reported in Charleston on Wednesday and six deaths for the week ending Saturday.

Estelle county, Kentucky, the scene of the late reported Ku Klux operations, is reported now all quiet, and mining is resumed.

The Surgeon General of Massachusetts refuses to confirm homeopathists as brigade surgeons in the State militia, and their State society has sent a committee to get Gov. Claflin to overrule this action.

Gov. Senter, of Tennessee, has issued circular invitations to the Governors of every State and Territory, earnestly urging them to co-operate in the movement to secure a full representation from every State at the approaching National Agricultural Congress at Nashville, on the 3d of October next. Half fare rates have been arranged with leading railroad lines.

TERRE HAUTE, August 30.—A bold highway robbery was committed two miles from this city to-day, on the person of the Rev. August Reigeman, a French Catholic priest, who has been for five years a missionary in China. He landed in New York a few days ago, and came here this forenoon on his way to St. Louis. He started to walk to St. Mary's Catholic Seminary, two miles distant, intending to take the train west at that point. When two miles out of town, he was attacked by three men, one of whom knocked him senseless with a club. On coming to his senses he found that all his money, his watch and a portion of his clothes had been stolen and he tied to a tree in a secluded place. With much difficulty he at length released himself and made his way to town and reported the facts at police headquarters.

On Monday night, on a train of the Mississippi Railroad, a man in the sleeping car cut his own throat with a razor, and afterwards attempted unsuccessfully to kill his wife. The latter could give no reason for the deed. She said they were French and resided in New Orleans; that they had been spending the summer East and were returning home. The body of the suicide was interred at Holly Springs.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 30.—Track laying on the Paris & Decatur Railroad, with steel tipped rails, was formally inaugurated at 1 o'clock to-day, by driving the first spike, a silver one furnished by the citizens of Paris, Ills. It caused great rejoicing, bands playing and cannon firing.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—A special from Desmoines says James F. Wilson has consented to be a candidate for the U. S. Senate from Iowa. Mr. Wilson is now East, but before leaving he informed a friend that if the General Assembly, when they came together, thought it advisable to elect him he would accept the trust.

A few days ago a boat was upset in the lake. A man and woman, the occupants, were thrown into the lake and the woman was drowned. The man was picked up, and while on the way to the police station with Mr. McGavern, made his escape. Yesterday the man was discovered in the Northwestern Railway Company's shop and arrested. He explains his conduct as follows: He said he had been on a spree and met the girl who was drowned on the street, and asked her to take a boat ride. She consented and they obtained a boat. When about a mile from shore she asked him to let her row, and while changing places the boat was upset and she was drowned. The reason he says that he ran away when on his way to the police office was that he is a married man and did not want his wife to know that he had been boating with a prostitute. He was held for examination to-day.

WASHINGTON, August 31.—The following is issued to-day:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, September 1, 1871.

By virtue of authority given by the act of Congress approved July 14th, 1870, entitled an act to authorize the refunding of the national debt, I hereby give notice that the principal and accrued interest of the bonds herein below designated, known as the 5 20 bonds, will be paid at the Treasury of the United States at the city of Washington, on or after the first day of December next, and that interest on said bonds will cease on that day, that is to say, the coupon bonds known as the first series, act of February 25, 1862, dated May 1st, 1862, numbered as follows: 1 to 30,039 inclusive, $50 each; 1 to 43,572 inclusive, $100 each; 1 to 40,011 inclusive, $1,00 each; 1 to 74 104 inclusive, $1,000 each; and the registered bonds of the same act, 1 to 585 inclusive, $50 each; 1 to 4,103 inclusive, $100 each; 1 to 1,805 inclusive, $500 each; 1 to 8,506 inclusive, $1,000 each; 1 to 1,065 inclusive, $5,000 each; 1 to 2,960 inclusive, $10,000 each.

The amount outstanding, embraced in the numbers as above, is $100,000,000. The coupon bonds of the act of February 25th, 1862, were issued in four distinct series. The bonds of the first series, embracing those described above, do not bear a series designation upon them, while those of the second, third and fourth series are distinctly marked on the face of the bonds.

United States securities forwarded for redemption should be addressed to the Loan Division Secretary's office.

J. V. HARTLEY, Acting Sec'y.

RICHMOND, Va., August 31.—In the Conservative Convention to-day, the resolution inviting Governor Walker to a seat on the platform, which was tabled yesterday, was taken up and, after a spirited discussion, adopted with only 3 dissenting votes.

The Convention adjourned to-day sine die. No platform was adopted and no enunciation of principles made other than untiring and unceasing opposition to Radicalism.

HALIFAX, August 31.—The four oared race to-day, was the most brilliant event in the annals of aquatic sports. The course was three nautical miles in length, and as competing boats were required to double the course, the distance, therefore, was nearly seven miles. The morning was bright and clear and gathered crowds were assembled upon the erected stands, lined the docks, house tops and along the city front. Shortly before the race a sea breeze had sprung up and the water was quite rough, especially lower down the port course. Drawing positions, the Taylor crew got No. 1, while the Bigler, the American crew, got the worst position—on the inside—near the eastern shore of the harbor.

At the stand it was impossible to say which got the water first. Roche's boat fell behind after a few minutes, but the other five kept together pretty steadily for the first two miles. The two English crews had gained, getting inside—The position gave them smooth water along the wharves, while the Americans being out in the stream got the full force of the wind and rough waters in mid channel. The first turning was made by the Renforth boat, Taylor came next, the Pryor crew next, and the American crew last. The Barton crew, Americans, lost two boat lengths in turning, by the stupidity of some judge or other official, which considerably increased the distance they had made turning.

The Americans gained rapidly as soon as they got in a course as smooth as that in which the Englishmen were rowing. The contest between the three leading boats was intensely exciting for the last mile of the race. The result of the race created little excitement. The Americans believe if their boys had not been crowded out in the worst part of the course they would have won. The Biglin crew say that their boat struck a half sunk piece of timber which, they think, had the effect to throw them back and lose the race.

SAAANNAH, Ga., Sept. 1.—The leading physicians here publish a statement today that no cases of yellow fever have thus far appeared in Savannah, nor any disease that approximates to it. They declare, also, that this season has been the healthiest that has ever been experienced in that city.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—It is thought that the speech delivered by Horace Greeley at the meeting of the Republican Committee last evening, is evidence that the Committee intend to keep up the organization, regardless of the action of the State Convention. The meeting provided for the election of delegates to the State, County, Senatorial and Assembly Conventions on the 12th inst., three weeks before the State Convention assembles. Mr. Greeley stated in his address, however, that his Committee would take care that there would not be two Republican candidates in any district, and it would show that it was ready to act with the Republican party. He said that the great issue would be the question of reform of the city government.

Many prominent Republicans here are already speculating upon the course for the coming Republican Convention concerning questions affecting national politics. It is recommended that the State Convention make an issue in municipal reform for the State government. If the State Convention raises an issue as to the next Presidential candidate, the Evening Post thinks many Republicans will refuse to commit themselves by voting for the Republican ticket, honest Democrats who are willing to support municipal reform will be repelled, and further, that it is not necessary to assume that if General Grant's renomination is not recommended, the State is opposed to him. The question of the Presidency simply has nothing to do with the contest. It will be early enough to nominate candidates for President after the present canvass is over.

HORACE GREELEY this morning published a reply to the late communication of the chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, A. B. Cornell, in which he asserts that the action of the State Central Committee in directing a reorganization of the party in this city was an unwarrantable interference with the local organization, and was founded upon a desire to advance the interest of Federal office holders rather than the interests of the Republican party. The conduct of the Central Committee has not tended to secure any adjustment of local differences, which should properly be determined by the State Convention. The charge of Mr Cornell that Greeley's convention was made up mainly of Republican office holders under the city government, is answered by the charge that of 147 delegates elected to Cornell's General Committee, nearly fifty are Federal office holders. Mr. Greeley, in conclusion, demands a retraction of the falsehoods in Cornell's letter.

In the 14th ward, the German Democratic Committee, at a meeting last night, endorsed the action of the German General Committee, demanding an investigation of the administration of the city government.

Similar action was taken by another German Democratic organization in the 10th ward.

At another German Democratic meeting last night, measures were discussed in regard to consolidating the German vote at the approaching election.

At a meeting of the leaders of the Democratic party held last evening, Congressman Roosevelt presiding, it was decided to have a political reform meeting, to be held next week.

One John F. Kelly yesterday charged D. S. Young with having abducted his two daughters, which is in hearing before Justice Dowling. It appeared that Young had procured board for the young ladies in the house of the Police inspector. One of the girls was produced and said that her father was trying to force her into the Convent of the Holy Cross against her wish. The Judge recommitted her case, and her father at once sent her to the Convent and the alleged abductor has not been seen for several days.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—While Vice President Colfax was in St. Paul on Monday, the St. Paul Dispatch sent a reporter to interview him, particularly to ascertain whether the statement recently published, that he intended to retire from public life, was not a ruse, and whether he did not really intend to be a candidate for the nomination for the Presidency before the next Republican National Convention. Mr Colfax replied to the reporter promptly and bluntly, that he was for Grant against the field, openly and above board. The reporter having alluded to the recent statement in the New York Standard, that the Greeley-Fenton wing of the Republican party in New York were intending to bring him forward as a candidate, Mr Colfax responded as follows: "There is nothing in it. I have had no communication with them and am for Grant unqualifiedly. People laugh at me and don't believe me when I say I am determined to retire to private life, and I have ceased repeating it, but it is true, nevertheless. I have had all of public life that I desire. When I got better after my illness in Washington, I found I needed rest and quiet, and ran up here to secure it. I feel a great deal better than when I came, and have been greatly gratified at the magnificent country I have seen."

A few days ago a boat was upset in the lake. A man and woman, the occupants, were thrown into the lake and the woman was drowned. The man was picked up, and while on the way to the police station made his escape. Yesterday he was discovered and arrested. He said he had been on a spree and met the girl, who was drowned, on the street and asked her to take a ride. When about a mile from the shore she asked him to let her row, and while changing places the boat was upset and she was drowned. The reason that he ran away when on his way to the police office was that he, being a married man, did not want his wife to know he had been boating with a prostitute. He was held for examination.

TROY, Aug. 2.—A letter from Roscoe Conkling to J. Griswold is published today, in which the Senator says the Republicans of the State are not divided on any principle at stake now, nor any practical measure, and asks if Republicans will desert their cause merely because loaves have not come to their baskets nor fish to their nets. A few years ago it was an odious imputation to charge that politics depended upon the spoils, and it cannot be possible now that men will plot against the cause because the offices are too few to go around.

The Senator further adds: "For my part, there is no Republican whom I cannot take cordially by the hand and labor with, shoulder to shoulder, in the work before us. I am for General Grant. This would be my position even without my strong regard for him and confidence in him personally. He has made a better President than you and I, when we voted for him, had any right to expect, and he is a better President every day than he was the day before. He has given the country the best practical administration in many respects we have had for a quarter of a century, and the people know it. With Gen. Grant as a candidate, our success is assured; with any other candidate success is not certain. Silence the renomination and reelection of Gen. Grant seem to me a foregone conclusion. In the State of New York, more than anywhere else, the path of the Republican party appears plain and their duty urgent. Here is the greatest Free State in Christendom given over to rascals and a prey to a horde of thieves, who are infesting our chief city, a disgrace to humanity and a mildew on our Commonwealth by their pestilential profligacy. These plunderers have seized upon the State Government, Legislature and all municipal agencies of the city of New York, and hitherto they have tampered with our party organizations, also debauching and controlling them. The question facing us is whether this degrading, disgitious sway shall cease or be perpetrated and fortified anew. Every one knows that the fittest step towards remedy and reform is to nominate the best men in the Republican party and elect them to the legislature and to the executive offices of the State, and yet men stand talking about federal patronage and differences among leaders, and personal feeling between individuals and the like. What have such things to do with the duty of this hour? What do the people care about them? What should they care? Of what public consequence are the personal aims and objects and mishaps of individuals? For one, if I can know how, by act or omission, I have given just offence to any man, I ought to go, and will go and make any amends in my power; but I insist that all who are in earnest should go to work and keep at work. It is high time to be done with unprofitable things, signifying nothing and productive only of harm. The best way to do a thing is to do it. Talking may be good enough, but talking about what we are willing to do, what might be done, when there is but one straightforward thing to do, is not so necessary to help the Republican party, as to take right hold honestly and squarely, as men should who believe in what they are about and mean it. We shall all be together in redeeming the State, I hope, and many good men will help who never helped us before."

SANTA FE, New Mexico, September 2.—The Post contains the following correspondence from La Mesilla, in the southern part of this Territory: The election excitement in this valley culminated to-day, in one of the most fearful affrays ever witnessed here. It is no exaggeration to say that the plaza has been literally drenched in human blood. At the present writing, Sunday evening, 27th, it is known that seven persons have been killed, while the estimate of wounded reaches as high as thirty, of whom seven or eight are mortally. From 5 o'clock this evening until 6 the plaza resounded with pistol shots, groans, yells and execrations. For fully fifteen minutes the firing was incessant, and continued during the rest of the hour. The Republican and Democratic parties had each selected to-day as the most suitable time for the grand demonstration of the campaign, and at an early hour this morning, both parties commenced their preparations. The leaders were evidently desirous of avoiding disturbance, and the respective parties formed in procession and passed each other's place of meeting without any outbreak, and nothing happened till after the meetings had adjourned and the procession reformed. At 4 o'clock P. M., both parties met in the plaza, exchanging defiant vivas. A pistol shot was fired, when a general fight ensued. Men, women and children hurried to their houses, but the fight was kept up from windows and housetops. The dead and wounded fell on all sides. Hon. John Sinon, Republican candidate for Judge, was the first killed. The balance killed and wounded are mostly Mexicans.

Another fight took place at Antonchico, near Los Vegas, in which two were killed and six or seven wounded. The people are terribly excited here, but everything is being done to preserve peace and good order.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 2.—The torpedo boat, which will be built at the Washington Navy Yard, is to be named Robeson. It will be 175 feet long with 36 feet beam. Her hull will be of iron, only three feet of which will be out of water. This exposed part will be armor plated with five inch iron, backed with wood. She will be propelled by two screws and her engines are expected to drive her at fourteen knots per hour, minimum speed. The only rigging she will have, which is a fair weather arrangement altogether, will consist of two masts schooner rigged. According to the proportion of work done in our yard now, it will take by close calculation 600 men one year to build her, most of whom will be iron workers. The torpedo will contain 100 pounds of powder, attached to an iron beam which will protrude from the bow below the water line. This beam will be twenty-five feet long and so adjusted as to be forced out by hand from a water-tight compartment through packing. It will be worked by hand instead of steam, as any unexpected obstruction could be more easily detected that way than otherwise. It is intended when orders are given to that effect, that the torpedo boat shall make straight, under a full head of steam, for an enemy's ship, and run well into her and explode the torpedo by electricity, the beam being withdrawn at the same time. The boat will be of comparatively light draught, requiring only 11½ feet of water.

A gentleman from Washington, N. C., last Friday, states that as he passed Greensboro', N. C., he saw sixteen Ku Klux in charge of United States troops. The commanding officer said that about sixty more were about to be arrested. Those under arrest, one of whom is said to be member of the North Carolina Legislature, were on their way to put in appearance before the United States Commissioner at Washington.

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Our Young Folks.

GENTLE FROLIC.

BY S. W. BACON.

Up and down the house I've hunted,
In and out through all the rooms,
Calling often "Little Bessie,"
But no little Bessie comes.

Then I go into the garden,
There I know she loves to play;
"Where is little Bessie hiding?"
And I hear a sweet voice say:

"Here I is among the roses;
Tum and see me, Mamma dear,"
And a sweeter living picture
Could not be imagined here.

In one corner of the garden,
With a willow overhead,
Grows a rose bush, full of roses,
Some pale pink, some almost red.

Just behind this splendid rose tree
Rises a soft, grassy mound,
Which my little fairy maiden,
Looking for a seat, had found.

Here she sat and plucked the flowers,
Decked with them her golden hair,
Covered, too, her snowy shoulders,
Dropping rose buds here and there.

O'er her waved the graceful willow
In the summer morning air,
Letting in the glad sunshine and light,
Dancing, glancing everywhere.

How her blue eyes shone and sparkled!
How she laughed with baby glee,
Showing pearly teeth and dimples,
As she caught a glimpse of me.

"Come, my darling, Mamma wants you:"
And she sprang into my arms,
Scattering her floral treasures,
Quite forgetting all their charms.

Still in her fair hair were hanging
Roses, buds and leafy sprays,
While around her, like a halo,
Clung the golden summer haze.

Up into my shady chamber,
With my little Bess I go;
On her tiny bed I lay her,
There to rest an hour or so.

There we'll leave her, sweetly sleeping,
Undisturbed, save in her dreams,
Which, to her unfettered fancy,
Still a rosy frolic seems.

A Boy's Revenge.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

John Ranger walked along on his way home from school one pleasant winter afternoon, feeling rather out of sorts. The reason of the uncomfortable feeling in his mind was this: That morning, the boys had proposed building a snow fort on the hill near the school house. For some days the weather had been very "moderate," as people in the country express it, and the snow had become of just the right consistency to roll into balls, and thus facilitate the building of a snow fort in capital style. John had fallen in with the plan very eagerly. He loved sport of that kind as well as any boy in school. When he played he threw all his energies into the sport, and was consequently a sort of leader in all the amusements incident to school life. And I am glad to say that he studied in very much the same way as he played; he made no half-way work about it, but got his lessons thoroughly and well. Probably his relish for play gave him a keener appetite for his studies. I have often noticed that those boys who play best study best. Not those boys who play most, however, for some boys think of nothing but play.

As the plan was proposed in the morning, that they might have time to build the fort in the hour given them at noon to eat their dinners, the boys had agreed to eat their lunch during the forenoon recess, and devote the entire hour to work on the fort, and complete it, if possible, before afternoon school hours began, that it might be ready for use next day. Nearly all the large boys had a hard lesson in arithmetic that forenoon. The teacher had told them that three of the hardest problems must be worked out on their slates and brought for inspection at recitation time. If not correctly done, time must be taken from the hour's pooning to study on them. The boys thought of the snow fort to be built, and applied themselves diligently to their lessons. John took his slate and worked away busily. Before recitation came he had conquered all difficulties, and had the knotty problems written down for the teacher's inspection.

Recitation came. He took his slate and started for the class which was forming on the floor. He had got nearly to his place when he saw that the examples he had written down so carefully, were gone. Rubbed out entirely. He stared at the blank slate, with a look of complete bewilderment. He had taken unusual pains with them. When he looked last they were certainly there. Now they were gone. But who had rubbed them out? Some one must have done so. He could not remember that any one had come to his seat, and yet some person had found and taken the opportunity to blot the result of his morning's labor.

"I had the examples on my slate, sir," he said to the teacher. "They are gone. Some one has rubbed them out."

"*Who* rubbed them out?" asked the teacher, in his sharp, stern way.

"I don't know, sir," answered John.

"Are you *sure* you had them worked out *correctly*?" asked the teacher.

"Yes, sir," answered John, flushing up at the doubt implied by the teacher's tone and question.

"Very well; as you are unable to produce them, and can accuse no one of having rubbed them out, you may stay in at noon and work on them."

John was too proud to say a word in protest, unjust as he felt it to be. So he took his seat in silence, resolved to find out, if it were possible, the author of his misfortune, for such he considered it to be, since it obliged him to stay away from the fort building that was to take place at noon. Stay away he did. It was time for school to begin again before the problem was solved and written out. He could not study much when he thought of the sport the boys were having on the hill. He could hear their merry laughter, and imagine how they were enjoying themselves. He thought, with a bitter feeling in his heart, that, but for some one of them, he might have enjoyed the sport too. He walked home from school that night as I have said, feeling very uncomfortable. He had missed a rare bit of sport for one thing; for another he had found out that some one "owed him a grudge;" and another thing was—and John felt this most keenly, perhaps, of the three—that the teacher seemed to think he had shirked his lesson, and considered his story as an excuse to get rid of a little labor.

The next day, as a small boy was passing his seat, John dropped his pencil. The boy picked it up and handed it to him. As he did so, he whispered: "Joe Evans rubbed out your problems yesterday; I saw him do it."

"Don't tell any one," John whispered back, and the boy passed on. A week passed. A dozen times John found opportunities to pay off his score with Joe, but his better nature told him that it would be more noble and manly to overlook the matter entirely.

One holiday, John obtained permission to go to a pond about a mile from home to skate. When he reached the pond, he saw that Joe Evans was the first one on it. He sat down on the bank, and commenced to strap on his skates. Just as he was fastening the first buckle, he heard a cry, and the sound of cracking ice, and looking up, he saw that Joe had broken through a thin spot and was struggling in the water. Quickly as possible he sprang to the nearest, and by means of a long pole which was lying on the ice near the scene of the accident, he succeeded in getting Joe out safely, though much frightened.

"Oh, John!" cried Joe, shivering with terror and cold, "if you hadn't helped me out I should have drowned."

"I guess you would," answered John, quietly.

"And I served you in the way I did!" cried Joe. "I rubbed out your problems the day we built the fort!"

"I knew it!" answered John, "I found it out next day."

"And you never told of it!" Joe felt very insignificant in comparison with John Ranger. This was a new way of revenge.

"Don't say anything more about it," said John, "but hurry home and get some dry clothes on."

John was satisfied with his revenge. It was a great deal better than paying back in the same kind of coin.—*Work and Play.*

A Shower of Lead.

Black, and round, and smooth, and shining—did you ever wonder how they were made? Shot, I mean.

Do you know how they go away up to the top of a high tower, on an elevator, in the shape of "pigs" of lead, and come tumbling down a long, dark hole, little, round, hot shot?

The truth is, I don't suppose you know much about it. If you do, you needn't read this account; but if you don't perhaps you would like to hear.

The first thing to do, when you go into a shot tower to see shot made, is to step on to an elevator. That is, in well regulated shot towers; and I wouldn't advise you to visit any other; for a climb up the long, weary flights of stairs, that wind round and round the building, must be very tiresome work.

An elevator, when you step on it, seems to be merely a piece of the floor, and you stand there, holding on to an iron rod, when suddenly it begins to rise. You must keep very still, for if you put your head out one side, you'll get a dreadful bump on some of the floors you go through.

Up, up you go; if you look up, it seems as if you were taking a ride to the top of a long stove pipe. Every few seconds you come to another floor, or get a glimpse out of a narrow window.

After a ride of three minutes, though it seems much longer, you reach the top and the elevator becomes a part of the floor of a little, round room at the very top of the tower.

The first thing you do, I think, is to step on to the top, where you will get the funny sensation of standing on nothing, ever so far above the world, the tower sloping away so gradually that you don't see it. If you are dizzy-headed, or if it is a windy day, you'd better take your view through the windows, for in the first case you'll be attacked by fearful qualms, and if it's windy you'll lose your hats, veils, and parasols, possibly your head, unless it's well fastened on.

The view of the city and the lake, if you are on the Chicago shot tower, will be the best you ever had.

But I know you are longing to see the shot; so we'll go back into the little, round room, where one man spends all his days, in silence, and alone, rocked as if in a cradle on windy days, and fanned by cool breezes, while we are all roasting down below.

On one side of the room are two furnaces, each somewhat larger than a barrel, with bright, coal fires, and filled with melted lead. In the middle of the room is a hole—look down! That hole goes to the very bottom of the tower, two hundred feet, and ends in a tub of water. It wouldn't be a very nice place to step into, so it is protected by a little iron railing, on which is a frame to stand a skillet. Several of these long-handled implements hang on the walls, and now see how the workmen use them. He takes one down, (and it is different from ordinary saucepans, in being full of holes,) sets it on the frame, puts a short iron trough from the bottom of the furnace to the pan, turns a faucet, and out comes the hot lead. Of course it runs into the pan, and finding it full of holes, it doesn't stop there, but falls in a shower of drops, down, down, down, down that fearful fall.

Perhaps you know that any liquid falling a long distance through the air always becomes round. Lava, thrown very high from volcanoes, has been found to have fallen in perfect balls. And so the drops of lead, falling so far, get to be perfectly round before they reach the bottom. But though round, they are still soft, and if they fell on anything hard they would flatten; therefore, they fall into water and are not injured.

Of course you want to see what becomes of the tub of hot shot, so you must step on the elevator again and start down. The first feeling is very odd; as if the earth had opened, and you were sinking down. But three minutes' ride again will bring you to the level of the tub, and with a long handled dipper you can draw up a handful of shot. You will find it mixed with badly shaped shot, long, stick-shaped pieces of lead, etc. The first thing to be done, of course, is to separate the bad from the good. How would you go to work to pick them over? With your fingers? How many little fingers do you suppose it would take to pick over the four or five tons of lead shot that are made in that tower in a day?

These shot makers use their wits, instead of their fingers; and this is the way it is done.

In the first place, an endless chain of little boxes, all the time runs down into the tub of shot, coming up full, and emptying their loads in a trough. They need no pushing to make them run down this trough into a sort of round iron box, where they are thoroughly stirred up, and dried by steam power, and from there they fall in a little shower, on to a series of steps or slides. Here they are sorted by a very simple process. The steps are fixed thus: each one is very broad, perhaps three feet, and sloped very gently, the next step is a little lower, and between them is a gap of about three inches, so on for four or five steps.

Now, this is a very trying journey to the bits of lead, that start out so bravely. None but the perfectly round and smooth shot can get momentum enough to jump the gaps. Of course you know that momentum is the force that makes it hard to stop, when you've been running fast. The sticks and awkward pieces of lead fall through the first gap in a perfect shower; oblong, and partly round ones jump that and tumble on to the next, but the second gap is sure to swallow them; nearly perfect ones pass that test, and endure to the third, where they fall in. And so, at the bottom of the slope, as I said, only the perfect ones fall into the trough. You see it's very simple—when you know how.

From the trough, they go to the polishing box, where plumbago, and a good shaking, make them black and shining.

Perhaps you'll be surprised to hear, that after all this, they have a good rocking, before they go to rest in the bags.

Shot, you see, are really drops of melted lead, cooled suddenly. Well, drops, you know, are not all the same size; so even though they all go through the same sized hole, some will be larger than others, and they must be separated. This is the most noisy operation in the works.

On one side of the room are three or four tiers of boxes, each shaped something like a boat, and divided into several compartments. Each compartment is labeled with a number denoting its size, and the bottom is full of holes, so that every shot smaller than that size, will inevitably fall through.

The whole set of boxes rocks back and forth constantly, by steam power, with exactly the motion of a cradle.

From these funny cradles, they fall through wooden troughs into boxes in the room below. That is a nice, quiet room, very pleasant after the noisy rocking of the upper one. There, over a long bench, you see a row of boxes hanging from the wall, each one ending in a tube with a faucet. Over each box is a label, giving its size, and they go from 1 to 12, besides six larger sizes, denoted by letters. On shelves, over the bench, are bags, all sewed and printed, with the name of the maker, or shot works, and the size of the shot. The bags are made of strong cloth, and are, perhaps, five by ten inches in size.

I said they were all sewed, and they are, except an inch or two at one corner, left for the shot to be put in. Into every bag goes twenty-five pounds. You can see how much work it would be to weigh out the shot every time, and here brains come in again to save fingers. Each of these tubes has a very ingenious scale arrangement; and to fill a bag, the man has only to hang it on a pair of hooks which hold it over the mouth of the tube, open the tube and let it run. The shot runs in till there is exactly twenty-five pounds in the bag, and then instantly shuts up. The workman then sews up the opening in the bag, and throws it into a chute, which is a covered wooden trough, leading to the packing room below. It slides down by its own weight, and lands in a box, where it is packed in boxes.

One doesn't like to think how many poor, little birds will suffer, when all these boxes of shot get scattered over the world.

Having seen the shot fairly bagged and boxed, you must go into the next room, and see the soul of the whole, the faithful, quiet, strong, beautiful servant, who does the work of so many hands, throwing his powerful arms all over the building, turning the shafts, hauling up the endless chain of boxes, stirring the hot shot, shaking the polishing box, rocking the cradles, and lifting the elevator—a splendid three-hundred-horse-power engine.

After looking at that, you will like to go into the room where they roll out great lengths of sheet lead, and where they put hot lead into a cylinder, and by pressure and steel molds, just force it up out of the top of the machine, in the shape of beautiful, clean, lead pipe, which is drawn up out of sight, in the room above.

By that time, I know you'll be tired enough to go home.—*Little Corporal.*

The "Pitiful Story" Humbug.

The *Journal of Commerce* has no faith in the "pitiful stories" that are told as the invariable preface to the history of depraved young women, who are ever represented as fighting alone a terrible battle with want, clinging to their virtue until hunger, like a gaunt wolf at the door, has rendered them desperate, and yielding to their sad fate only when utter misery and destitution left them no other alternative but death.

"Not only that," says the editor "they are always chaste, resolute and accomplished. Forsaken of friends, they become 'brides of the needle,' and toil by day and far into the watches of the night for the merest pittance—scarcely enough, when it comes without interruption, to keep soul and body together, and when it fails, through a few days' sickness, or a lost connection, leaving them wholly without resources to the merciless uses of an unpitying world.

"The editor goes on to assert that no young woman in good health, skilled in any womanly accomplishment, need fail of remunerative employment, or be driven from this cause to surrender what should be as precious to her as life, adding:

"Girls who can do even plain sewing are wanted by respectable employers all the year around, and when one is once proved, the demand for her time is so great that her customers jostle each other in their effort to secure her services. Those who can fit dresses, or even take old dresses and rejuvenate them, can go out nearly every day in the year into a good family at from $1.50 to $2.00 per day, and three good meals thrown in with the price, returning every night, if they choose, to their own boarding house or well furnished apartments. We know a lady who, a few days since, even in midsummer, tried to hire a girl to do plain sewing at one dollar a day, her meals to be taken in the house at the same table with her employer, and who went to more than half a dozen recommended to her before she could find one disengaged, and then secured her for only part of the needed time, because she has so many other calls. A smart young girl, who is skilled in plain sewing upon linen and muslin and garments, goes out, with or without her sewing machine, at two dollars a day, and a friend at our elbow has been waiting for several weeks to secure a turn at her service.

"The fault is," says the *Journal*, in conclusion, "the love of dress and ornaments; the hankering after a life of ease and pleasure; a looseness of moral sense leading giddy feet along the borders of the downward path; demoralizing books and papers fostering unchaste thoughts; idle hours, and empty heads, and a check where the modest blush is a stranger, these—and not the lonely garret, the worn, weary fingers, and the defeat after years of resolute struggling with adversity, are the true preface of 'The Pitiful Story.'"

Have we a Healthy Man Among Us?

It is the custom now a days, in speaking of the physical condition of the American people, to assume that whatever characteristics belong to it are to be traced back to woman; and as even the casual observer perceives that we, as a people, are subject to various weaknesses or disorders, the consequence is that the delicate shoulders of woman are weighed down with a heavy bundle of complaints and advice. Against this we protest. It is not courteous, to say the least; and, besides, the assumption is not supported. When it comes to a matter of health, the question is not one of sex, but of race; and, although it is undoubtedly true that no people can long maintain itself without healthy mothers, yet it is just as true that no people can long maintain itself without healthy fathers.

Have we a healthy man among us? Yes, as individuals, but he is not what is called, in current talk, "the average man." This is the land of patent medicines, and the supply is according to the demand.

There are two specific causes for the ill health of men. In the first place every man is trying to get on in life. We begin when we are boys. No one is born to a place in society. Every one is told and feels that he must make for himself a place. And so, that he may step higher up, he is continually aiming at a star rather than a tree, or often exhausts himself in seeking that which is still beyond him.

In the second place, the pleasures of men often injure them. The young man at college rows himself out of health, while the man of business mistakes excitement for pleasure. There must be something pungent and almost acrid about even the occupations of a day of leisure. There is no time in these days for one to sit in the sun and sing old songs.

Something more is charged upon women. In her devotion to fashion it is said that she renders herself unfit to become a mother. But how is it with men? Has not inculgence as often ruined the father as fashion the mother?—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The Government announces that all invalid pensioners must be examined on and after the 4th of September. All interested should take notice.

SENATOR SHERMAN'S ADDRESS.

A large and highly intelligent audience awaited the appearance of Senator SHERMAN at White's Hall, in this city, and received him with the cordial greeting due to an able defender of our cause. Gen. GEO. E. WELLES, chairman of the County Central Committee, stated that the Hon. RICHARD SMITH, who was expected to address the meeting, was not present. Senator SHERMAN, therefore, would be the only speaker of the evening. Mr. SHERMAN appeared to be suffering from a cold, but his delivery was earnest and impressive. We present below the principal points of the speech, regretting that the demands upon our space will not allow us to give it entire:

INTRODUCTORY.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—I come among you to-night by appointment of the Republican State Committee, to state such reasons as occur to me why the Republican party, rather than the Democratic party, should be entrusted with the direction of public affairs in the State of Ohio and in the United States. From the nature of free institutions, but two parties can, with effect, at the same time contest for supremacy, and their general principles and tendencies are the only basis of an intelligent vote. Third parties on collateral issues draw from the party most friendly to their special object the greater number of votes, and thus defeat the very object in view. Voters are like jurymen—a great mass of questions of fact and law may be submitted to them, but the verdict must be for the plaintiff or defendant—for one party or the other as a whole.

A COMPARISON.

The two great parties of this country are historical parties, powerful in organization, numbers and discipline. It is manifest that the Republican party is the positive, progressive, affirmative and controlling party of this country, for it has proposed and executed every great measure of public policy for the past twelve years.

It has administered the Government in war and in peace. The union of these States, threatened by a formidable rebellion, has not only been preserved, but it has been strengthened until it is now conceded to be one of the most powerful governments on the face of the globe. Slavery, which from the beginning was the disturbing element in our Government, is forever abolished. The rights of every citizen have been defined and placed under the protection of the National Government, while all the multitude of questions that from time to time have arisen, have been happily solved. This great Republican party can proudly point you to what it has done, and with its organization unimpaired is prepared to complete its work, and to meet new questions as they arise with the spirit of enlightened statesmanship. We can point you to a vast debt caused by the war melting away under our policy, to tax's diminished and diminishing, to industry profitably employed, and to a general condition of prosperity.

On the other hand it must be conceded, that the Democratic party is simply a party of opposition. On every question that has arisen, great and small, on the war, we have had the general persistent opposition of the Democratic party. In the darkest hours of the Republic—in 1863 and 1864—when the rebels threatened our national existence, when English pirates burnt our ships, when our people were wearied and burdened and in sorrow, with the loss of kindred and friends, in the doubtful conflict over the amendments, in our financial troubles, the Democratic organization never ceased their opposition, and yet never proposed any affirmative measure. And this day, although the party in Ohio leaves us unchallenged, the Constitutional Amendments (yet it is now here in Ohio) simply a party in opposition without a single affirmative proposition of a political character.

THE MISSION OF OUR PARTY.

I am not so much a party man that I cannot perceive the advantages of a strong and watchful opposition party. There were times during the war, and since the war, when the Republican party, driven by the necessities of the country, entered upon debatable ground, went to the verge of constitutional power, but who cannot now see that on these exceptional issues, the end justified the means. The aims of our party were always patriotic. Its objects were to secure power to the nation, and liberty to the citizen. The results have been a purified government, and a free and prosperous people. We never violated the Constitution construed in the spirit of its founders. We never crossed the Rubicon, but I confess we waded into its waters. The constitution instead of being ordained to promote the general welfare, and to secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, was with the Democrats the shield of rebels and traitors, the protector of slavery, the apologist for disunion, the pretence for restoring rebels to full power without any security to loyal people, either white or black, and now that sacred instrument is made the upholder of Ku Klux violence and election frauds. It is this crime, of which we charge the Democratic party. History will preserve it, if the amnesty of this generation shall veil it from our sight.

There is an advantage which the Democratic party gains from its character as a purely opposition party. It follows that where a positive party moves forward in its work of progress, however glorious and successful, an opposition party will follow in its wake, like a shark in the wake of a vessel, to take advantage of jealousies, bickerings, and divisions, inseparable from human organizations, to catch here and there disappointed men, and to magnify trifling errors and mistakes. In this respect the Democratic party performs the precise role of the Tory party of England.

The bold, affirmative, and progressive lead of the Republican party, may now and then meet a check, but it has not to wait long until an enlightened public sentiment supports it and its measures are acquiesced in by even the Democratic party. Thus in this way the great measures of the war and especially the Constitutional Amendments, were proposed, debated, adopted, and acquiesced in. Now when the Democratic party acquiesce in Negro Suffrage and promise in their platform to secure to every man equal rights the logic of events should bring them again to the Republican ranks. The very grounds of their opposition is waived by the Democratic party. Even the Democratic leaders in Ohio nominally and haltingly acquiesce in the changes that have been made. The broken debris of the rebellion represented by Davis, Stephens, Toombs, and the impracticable visionaries represented by the Commoner of Cincinnati, by Brick Pomeroy and the like, hold to the old faith.

But where are the converts who left us on these questions? Col. Connell tells you where he is. Your able and excellent citizen Mr. Hurd tells you where he is. Gen. Ewing should be again among us. Even Johnson should again apply for admission into our ranks.

COMPOSITION OF DEMOCRACY.

Look again at these great parties in another aspect. The Democratic party, while it embraces a multitude of good men, also embraces all the worst possible elements of American life. Its received strength is in the rebels of the South—the most infamous organization of modern times, one that combines every element of danger, terror, secrecy, violence and fraud; that uses as its instruments, murder, arson, whipping, banishment; that executes its secret orders by disguised outlaws, at midnight; that shields crime from punishment by organized perjury in the jury box and on the witness stand. This organization called the Ku Klux Klan is the right hand of the Democratic party in the South. Its primary object is to control the negro vote of those states. Do you doubt the existence, the character or objects of this organization? It is proven by a multitude of witnesses of every degree of intelligence and standing in society.

We passed a very stringent law to enable the President to put down this infernal gang, and the cry from the Democratic party is not against the criminals, but against the law for their suppression and punishment. I have heard and read their denunciations of the Ku Klux bill, but never an earnest, hearty denunciation of the Ku Klux. And now, fellow-citizens, is it not a dangerous element of the Democratic party that their only hope to carry great States is by the instrumentality of such an organization as this?

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM A FRAUD.

And the men who control this devilish power openly repudiate the very promises you have made in your platform. Jefferson Davis, who gave his life to the extinction of money of the government, tells you in a public speech that he acquiesces in nothing, that he accepts nothing, that your talk of accepting the situation are but the excuses of cowards, that you are filled with that jealousy which springs from a knowledge of your inferiority, threatens a future war and says the rebel cause will still succeed. Alexander Stevens, in the carefully studied phrases of the closet, tells you that the Constitutional Amendments are unconstitutional, fraudulent and void, and that any departure from this position is fatal to the liberties of the country. Toombs, whose blustering is a fair type of the spirit of the rebellion, denounces the new departure of the Northern Democracy, and says that he hopes to live to see another war and Southern Independence, and that they are training their children for the work. Governor Leslie of Kentucky, now backed by 40,000 Democrats in that State, says: "As to the 13th, 14th and 15 Amendments, I am out and out opposed to them. I care not who in Indiana, Ohio or elsewhere may be for them." I might follow these opinions with the opinions of nearly all the leading men of the South and of the press of the South and thus fortify the assertion that the Democratic platform is an open fraud.

Let me appeal to any fair man who believes in honor and candor in politics. How can you act in concert with the Democratic party without participating in the crimes of the Ku-Klux? How can you vote the same ticket with unchanged rebels of the South, without sharing in their spirit? How can you in honor promise the negro protection and equality in political or civil rights when you vote with the men who would deprive them of every right? How can you go on dreaming here on the peaceful soil of our glorious State talking about new departures—of Grant preferring to live in Long Branch instead of boiling in Washington—of his relative, General Dent, receiving cards at the White House, instead of some one else—and of other immaterial matter which makes up a Democratic speech, and yet give no thought to your political allies in the South who make night hideous with crime, and who openly spit upon your platform and threaten you with war?

DEMOCRACY A FOE TO RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

And there is another dangerous element in the Democratic party which ought to set men to thinking. It had its outcrop in the recent riot in New York. There is one axiom in American politics purchased by the blood of millions of men, engrafted in our State Constitutions and in the first amendment to the Constitution of the United States. It is religious liberty. The free exercise of religion is declared to be the inherent right of every citizen. Toleration is a right and a duty. It has always been a matter of regret and surprise to me that the great mass of the Irish Catholics belong to the Democratic party and have clung to its fortune in every varying phase of its history. Still they have the right to follow such guides as they choose, and I would be the last man to make a test against them because of their religion or politics. But their power has become so strong as practically to control the great commercial city of the country, and some of their societies threatened to interfere with a Protestant society in doing what Catholics have often openly and ostentatiously done; namely: to assemble and march in civic and religious processions. This opposition was carried so far that the Mayor of the city yielded to their threats, but Gov. Hoffman revoked this order, and the Protestant procession, dwindled by fear, commenced their march under the protection of the police and militia. Then followed the riot, and since the riot we have had threats without number, that no Orange procession shall ever again march through the streets of New York.

A SPECIMEN OF DEMOCRATIC RULE.

They have introduced into our politics the ballot box stuffing of the border ruffians, and supported by such frauds, give us a specimen of Democratic rule, the most open and scandalous peculation in American history. The recent disclosures taken from the books of Comptroller Connolly show payments to the enormous sum of $9,786,000 to three firms in New York for carpets and repairs to the court house and county buildings. The debt of that city under a Democratic administration, has increased since the first day of January, 1869, from $33,407,047, to $100,925,938 on the 31st day of July of this year; an increase in thirty-one months of $66,519,289. During the same months the national debt under a Republican administration has decreased $212,108,401.

I ask you, fellow citizens, to look over the whole field and say if every element which now endangers American society, which threatens our Union or would subvert fundamental principles, is not now to be found in the Democratic party? The Republican party, on the other hand, is composed of the great mass of the voters of the Northern and Middle States, of nine-tenths of those who fought for their country, of a large majority of peaceful, industrious and temperate people. No doubt we have divisions among us on many questions, we have made mistakes, we have our fair share of the frailties and feebleness of humanity, but no impartial Democrat can say that anything in the Republican organization, its principles, its measures, its conduct or its tendencies, endangers the safety or honor of the country or any of the fundamental principles of the government.

WHAT OF THE NEW DEPARTURE?

But, fellow-citizens, in this political contest we give the Democratic party the advantage they have as a purely opposition party. It is now two months since both parties announced their principles and nominated their candidates. The Republican party have held no public meetings since that time. I, for one, have had a period of delightful leisure. The people of the State have gathered in a bounteous crop. The machinery of the government goes smoothly on. We have paid over $16,000,000 of the public debt and reduced the interest on $300,000,000 of the same. The general condition of the country is prosperous in a high degree. No political misfortune has occurred except the New York riot. We have received the fire of our universities, and what does it amount to? What does General McCook say? As the standard-bearer of the Democratic party we naturally look to him for good reasons why he, rather than Gen. Noyes, a wounded soldier, should be Governor of Ohio; or why his party rather than the Republican party should administer the government. I have no quarrel with his words or phrases, which are very well. He does not present a single issue of State policy—not one, Gen. Ewing says there is none. There is in his speech an entire absence of specific allegation. This campaign was started with the high sounding flourish of a new departure. We were to have an active movement of the Democratic party standing firmly upon the amendments to the Constitution, Negro suffrage and all, and a striking out to the right and the left with something of the vigor of the Democratic party of old. But what is the new departure? Is it in the grave of Vallandigham? Is it throttled by the ominous voices of Jeff. Davis, Stephens, Toombs and Leslie? Is it what Col. Connell and Mr. Hurd call it, a transparent fraud? You look in vain to Gen. McCook for any information on the point. He glides over all the rugged issues of American politics with vague generalities. You can find in his speech that Col. Bowen was pardoned when he ought not to have been. He expresses his opinion that San Domingo acquisition, defeated by a Republican Senate, was an imprudent measure. He complains about the act of Congress to strengthen the public credit which was so generally acquiesced in. He even complains that the United States did not allow a suit to be brought in the United States Court to test the construction of the five-twenty bonds, as if that was a question for the Courts and not for Congress. He complains of our Tariff laws, and thinks we ought to improve them. In short my friend McCook follows the old Democratic role of proposing nothing and complaining of everything. He neither stands up for the Democratic platform, as it was made, nor does he boldly repudiate it or give us a new platform of his own. What object does he propose by a change of administration that rises to the dignity of a political issue?

SAN DOMINGO AND THE TARIFF.

On the San Domingo question, Gen. McCook need borrow no trouble. The Republican party will take care of it. On the Tariff question we will give as rapid a reduction of duties as the public service will allow. And, on the Amnesty question we have and will extend amnesty to all who do not favor a future rebellion. Fortunate it is for a great party that it has administered a government of forty millions of people in trying times, so that its adversaries have to base of complaint except in the petty details of unimportant details. On the San Domingo question, which has been made the chief object of attack on Gen. Grant, his course has been manly and honorable. He believed that Island was of great value to us, and sought to acquire it. It was only when his motives were attacked that he evinced feeling and demanded an investigation. When that relieved him from every shadow of blame he properly in an admirable message, turned the matter over to Congress and the people, and his duty done, dismissed the subject from his care. I did not vote for the San Domingo Treaty, but in all the heated controversy that grew out of it, I affirm that there was not a shadow of evidence that tended to impugn the honesty, sincerity or purity of Gen. Grant.

GEN. MORGAN AND THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Let us turn from General McCook to General Morgan whose fire was delivered more than two months ago. He tells us that "the fatal mistake" made by Mr. Lincoln was in accepting the resignation of Southern officers before the war commenced. He says they should have been arrested and held as prisoners of war. How would the arrest of those men before a single blow had been struck have been received by the Democratic party. Shades of *habeas corpus* arise and answer. Poor Mr. Lincoln was a long suffering and patient man, but he would think it hard in age to require of him foreknowledge to foresee in March, 1861, the part that each of these officers would play in the great drama that was to follow, and then only to arrest Lee, Johnson and Longstreet who were the only officers that proved worth arresting. How foolish a charge. Their arrest then, would have been in violation of law, and any judge would have discharged them on a writ of *habeas corpus*.

Again he says that the creation of the public debt "was worse than a blunder." That we ought to have collected enough taxes to have carried on the war. What does Gov. Chase say about this strange idea? We took this Government from Democratic hands, with no legacy but a slaveholder's rebellion. We had no adequate tax laws for war or peace. No national currency, no system of internal taxes. We improvised these as soon as practicable, and all intelligent men give Gov. Chase and Congress great credit for the rapidity and success with which he levied taxes and thus paid part of the expenses of the war during the war. I know the Democratic party opposed every measure relating to taxes as unconstitutional. And now Gen. Morgan tells us we did not levy taxes enough.

But now since the debt is unhappily made, Gen. Morgan proposes as the cheapest and simplest way of getting rid of it to make the customs duties payable in greenbacks. How then would he pay the interest of the debt? That, it is conceded on all hands, must be paid in gold. Would he have the United States buy $125,000,000 of gold to pay the interest? If he will pay the interest in greenbacks it is simple repudiation, open, distinct and glaring, and repudiation by a nation is a crime more terrible than is murder by an individual. But what of the principal of the debt; he would pay this also in greenbacks. Where would he get them? Nearly all that come into the Treasury are absorbed by expenses of the government and interest. The surplus is now applied to the payment of the principal. Would he print more greenbacks? Would he inflate the currency, derange all values, and violate the pledge of our loan laws, and that merely to cheat the public creditor out of the difference between greenbacks and gold. This again is repudiation, and the meanest kind. Fellow citizens, wade as you will through these visionary fog banks of doubt and error, you come back after all to the old and wise saying, "honesty is the best policy." The true policy is to make the greenback equal to gold as rapidly as possible, and to pay off the national debt, every dollar of it, in the money of mankind. There was some doubt as to the construction of the legal tender clause of the loan law of February, 1869, but that doubt was removed, and wisely removed, by the act of March, 1869, and the national debt already, under a wise administration, ceases to be the subject of alarm. A nation like ours, with its boundless wealth and glorious future, would scoff at the blessings of Almighty God by haggling over the honest discharge of public obligations.

As to what Gen. Morgan says about equality of tax, the tax on the bondholder and the mechanic, he will not find many people in Ohio who do not know that the exemption of government bonds from State taxes is a constitutional exemption proclaimed by all the courts and by all parties in all times of our history, and that the government fully get the benefit of this exemption by the reduced rate of interest paid on their bonds. Why does he not state this? Again, why does he at length parade the payment to Massachusetts of the interest on her advance in the row of 1812? I opposed this as well as General Morgan, but it was supported by every Democratic Senator, and it was in exact accordance with the precedent set in 1859 by a Democratic Congress in the case of Maryland. Why omit these facts? Is it because some ignorant fool may hate Massachusetts and the Yankees? So again he picks out of the *Congressional Globe* what Logan says as to the appropriation for a State Department at Washington, and what Julian said ten years ago about land grants, and then charges these to the Republican party. Why did he not tell his hearers that all parties supported land grants until recently, and every Democrat in the Senate and a majority of the House voted for the new State Department.

[We here omit the refutation of Gen. Morgan's misstatement concerning the defalcation of internal revenue officers, as the substance of it has been in other ways given to the public.]—*Ed.*

GEN. EWING.

Let us now turn from Gen. Morgan to Gen. Ewing. Here we have at least a frank and manly endorsement of the New Departure. Although Gen. Ewing separated from the Republican party but a short time since because of the amendments, yet he now acquiesces in them, declares that they are as much a part of the Constitution as any other article or clause and must be obeyed and enforced as such. So far, good. He then disputes with us the construction of the amendments, denounces the Ku Klux bill, and fiercely arraigns Gen. Grant as a fit instrument for the most revolutionary designs.

But these topics are too commonplace with him, and he proceeds at once to develop what he calls a new financial departure. He proposes to issue $1,000,000,000 of paper money, make it a legal tender, destroy the national banks, pay off the 5-20, and thus make money easy and interest light. Before we examine this new departure, it is well to inquire whether it is a Democratic departure. If it is merely a Ewing departure we can properly leave it to console its author. If this is but a new edition of the paper money schemes which inspired John Law and the South Sea bubble

"Those fictions of flimsy romance,
Those tissues of folly which fancy has woven,"

we can leave it to the brief life and ruinous decay of the thousands such schemes that have risen and fallen within two centuries. Is this the financial plan of the Democratic party? If we look to the South they want no paper money, but open repudiation and specie payments. If we look to New York, California, Connecticut and New Jersey, the only northern States where the Democratic party have power, we find they utterly reject this scheme and all schemes of paper money, and demand a return to the hard money of the Constitution. The voice of the press in other States is ominous. If we look to Gen McCook, the nominee for Governor, we find no countenance for such a scheme. If we look to the Democratic Judges of the Supreme Court we see that they hold all legal tenders to be unconstitutional and void. If we look to Vallandigham, whom Gen. Ewing eulogizes we find he demands prompt specie payments in his Dayton resolutions. But Gen. Ewing says this is the New Departure of the Ohio Democracy. The only resolution of the Ohio Democracy that bears on the subject is the 12th. That quibbles vaguely at the payment of bonds in greenbacks and a three per cent. loan, and perhaps it may explain Gen. Ewing's magnificent scheme. I am sorry he assumes the naming.

As we had a Pendleton departure, that was summarily throttled in the house of its friends, Gen. Ewing should have taken warning from this example.

OBJECTIONS TO EWING'S SCHEME.

But let me state the fatal objections to this scheme.

1st. The four Democratic Judges of the supreme Court pronounce any scheme of legal tenders unconstitutional and void, while the five judges who sustained our present legal tender act, rested it upon the new powers of the government, and not one of them would uphold, as constitutional, new legal tenders in a time of peace in violation of our loan laws and designed solely to cheat the public creditors. This scheme would then meet at the outset the unanimous judgment of the Supreme Court as unconstitutional, null and void.

2d. This scheme is an express violation of our contract with the public creditors. These laws provide that the customs duties should be paid in gold, and that in no event shall the amount of United States notes ever exceed $350,000,000. It is thereupon an act of open, palpable repudiation, and a crime against civilization.

3d. The only doubt that ever existed as to the payment of the debt in legal tenders was whether the notes already issued under the acts creating the public debt could be tendered in payment of the principal of the debt. They are now so near par in gold that it would be idle to raise the question even if it was an open one; but it has been settled by the act to strengthen the public credit that no such question shall be made until paper money shall be par with gold. This settlement of a dangerous question has been approved and acquiesced in by nine-tenths of the American people.

4th. Aside from all questions of public debt, the further issue of depreciated paper money irredeemable in gold would be bad policy. No proposition in political economy is clearer or has been established with more examples, than that irredeemable paper money is the most fruitful cause of misery and misfortune, especially to the laboring man, the most ingenious way to fertilize the rich man's field with the sweat of the poor man's brow. The most important and difficult problem in hand now is to bring our present paper money, the necessity of the war, up to the standard of gold without distress or contraction. This done, with a proper provision against panics, we have the best system of currency in the world.

5th. The allegation that this scheme will lower the rate of interest is without the slightest foundation. All experience proves that paper money increases the rate of interest, and a sudden inflation now would derange all values, diminish the purchasing power of labor and drive capital into fixed investments like real estate. Capital would flee from such a scheme as from war or pestilence.

6th. The idea of maintaining a three per cent currency bond at anything like par is absurd. Its market value would at once be fixed at gold prices by such

Farm and House.

THE BEST COW IN PERIL.

Old Farmer B. was a stingy man,
He keeps all he gets and he gets all he can;
By all his friends he is said to be
As tight as the bark on a young birch tree;
He goes to church, and he rents a pew,
But the times that he gives to the Lord are few;
If he gets to heaven with the good and great,
He will be let in at the smallest gate.

Now, Farmer B., besides drags and plows,
Keeps a number of very fine calves and cows;
He makes no butter, but sends by express
The milk to the city's thirstiness.

"What do the city folks know about milk?
They are better judges of cloth and silk;
Not a man who buys, I'll vow can tell
If I water it not, or water it well.
If they do not know, then where's the sin?
I will put the sparkling water in."
Thus talked to himself old Farmer B.;
How mean he is young and old can see.

One night it was dark, oh, fearfully dark;
The watch dog never came out to bark;
Old Farmer B. in his bed did snore,
When rap, rap, rap, nearly shattered his door,
And a voice cried out with a hasty breath,
"Your best cow, neighbor, is choking to death!"

Clipping off the end of a rousing snore,
Farmer B. bounded out on his bedroom floor;
And the inner light voice was heard no more.
He pulled on his pants he knew not how,
For his thoughts were all on the choking cow;
He flew to the yard like a frightened deer,
For his stingy soul was filled with fear;
Looking around by his lantern's light,
He found that the cows were there all right.

"I will give a dime," cried Farmer B.,
"To know who played the trick on me;
May the hand be stiff and the knuckle sore
That knocked to-night on my farmhouse door."

With a scowl on his face and a shaking head,
Farmer B. again sought his nice, warm bed;
No good thoughts came, they were all o'erpowered;
The little good nature he had had soured.

When he went to water his milk next day,
The midnight voice seemed again to say,
As he pumped away with panting breath:
"Your best cow, neighbor, is choking to death."
The meaning of this he soon found out,
For a stone was driven in the old pump's spout.

Old Farmer B., when he drives to town,
Now meets his neighbors with a savage frown;
They smile, and ask, as they kindly bow,
"How getting along the best cow now?"

Questions and Answers.

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM LINEN OR MUSLIN.

L. B. Adams writes: In your issue of August 17, your correspondent, "Marshall, Echo, Pa.," asks "What will remove iron rust from linen or muslin?" The following will take it out of either without fail, and is no trouble: Take, say five cents worth of carbolic acid, dissolve in one cup of water; wash the stained part in this until the stain is removed, then wash in soapsuds.

You are still adding to the interest of your paper by giving information upon so many subjects. We would not give the BLADE for any other paper.

MARKET TERMS.

A Subscriber, Leonardson, asks: Will you please inform me through your paper how many bushels there are in a barrel of onions, potatoes or apples? And what difference there is between clear sides and clear rib sides of bacon? As these expressions are always used in the market reports, I should be glad to know the right meaning of them."

There are supposed to be in a barrel of apples 2½ bushels. But the quantity varies from 2 bushels and a peck to 2 bushels and three pecks, as the make of the barrels differs. Potatoes are not sold here by the barrel, nor are onions. The barrels would be the same size as apple barrels. Clear side is that part of the side clear of ribs; clear rib side is that part of the side in which the ribs lay, but with the ribs taken out. Or in other words the "clear side" is the portion toward the hind quarter, and where there are no ribs. The other is that portion of the side near the shoulder, where there are ribs, these ribs having been removed. If the correspondent has ever "cut up" hogs he will understand the situation.

THE SUN FLOWER.

John Smith, Valley Station, Douglass Co. Nebraska, writes:

"I would like to know something more about the sunflower plant, which I see mentioned in last week's BLADE list, has anybody grown any sunflowers in this country, in such a quantity that he had to sell either the grain or the oil? If so, with what result? Could you give me the address of one or more who have tried it? Is much machinery necessary? If you can not, will you lay the matter before your readers and oblige yours."

TO DESTROY ANTS.

In answer to a question how to destroy ants, a correspondent sends the following: First—Melt rosin in an iron vessel; add lard oil until the consistency is that of molasses; spread on stiff paper, and lay it about their haunts. It will draw and hold them. Second—Stir a grain of arsenic into a tablespoonful of molasses, and put it in a saucer near their nests. Third—lay fresh bits of beef where they congregate most. They will attack the meat greedily, and may be brushed off into the fire. Fourth.—Saturate a sponge with sweetened water, and when filled with ants plunge it into scalding water. Continue until the insects disappear.

CURTAINS.

Ella V—Winston, Iowa, asks: "What kind of curtains or blinds should a parlor be furnished with that has two windows and common windows, all furnished with nice inside wooden blinds."

TANNING SHEEP SKINS.

E. Tim, Bunker Hill, Illinois, writes: "Suppose I want to tan a sheep skin with the wool on, how am about it. I don't want directions that will necessitate the starting of a small tannery on my farm, but directions as to some simple process, if there is any." If I'm proceeds according to the following directions he will have little trouble, won't have to start a small tannery and will be successful: Tack the skin upon a board with the flesh side out, and then scrape with a blunt knife; next rub it over hard with pulverized chalk until it will absorb no more. Then take the skin from the board, cover it with pulverized alum; double half way over with flesh side in contact; then roll tight together and keep dry for three days, after which unfold it and stretch it again on a board or door, and dry in the air, and it will be ready for use.

ICE CREAM.

Good Republican, Lincoln, Nebraska, writes: "Will some of your readers give a recipe for making good ice cream and tell me how to color it pink, as I see it in saloons?"

DEXTER.

Horseman, Piqua, Ohio, asks: "How old is Dexter and where did he make his fastest time?"—Dexter is now thirteen years old. He made his fastest time at Buffalo, Aug. 14, 1867. In a match against time he made the mile in 2:17¼. A full history of the horse and his performances is given in the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL for September, the sketch accompanied by a full page portrait. The paper is published by MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Toledo, Ohio, at 75 cents per annum.

BARLEY, OATS AND CORN.

Farmer, Cootewah, Tennessee, writes: "Of what country is barley a native? Where did oats originate? How many varieties of oats are there? Does Indian Corn grow wild? That is did it grow wild when this Continent was discovered or did the Indians cultivate it? Which will grow the farthest North, oats or corn?"—Barley is a native of northern Asia according to some writers, and of northern Africa according to others. The oat plant is a native of Persia or the country of the Euphrates. There are some fifty varieties of oats enumerated by writers on the subject. Indian corn grows wild at this day in the West Indies and in many parts of Central Africa. When North America was discovered the Indians cultivated corn. The Oat plant is the hardiest and can be successfully cultivated to the Arctic Zone.

TO MAKE FLAT IRONS SMOOTH.

Mrs. E. C. H. asks: "What shall I do to make flat irons smooth?"—Rub the irons with clean lard and wipe dry or rub with a little beeswax while hot.

THE CABBAGE WORM.

Discouraged, Lafayette, Indiana, asks: How shall I get rid of the cabbage worm. This is as much of a nuisance as the Potato bug."—Hand picking is often recommended, but is a slow and tiresome process. A mixture of twenty parts superphosphate of lime, one part carbolic powder, and three parts fresh air slacked lime is the application recommended by Mr. P. T. Quinn, the eminent market gardener of New Jersey. Throw a small quantity into the head of each cabbage.

Getting Ready for Fairs.

There is a private spot in Stimson's garden that I happened to stumble upon the other day. It is encompassed by a great fringe of weeds. Nobody would suspect that those weeds meant anything but sheer slovenliness; but they do. I have seen something of the world and of the tricks that are vain, and I knew Stimson well enough to know that if there were any weeds left on his farm they meant something. So one morning early, I walked through them. And I found growing in a highly manured and well-cultivated space in their midst, a tremendous squash! It was enormous! The vine was in close proximity to the pig pen and there was plenty of pure pig manure to feed it. Every bud but three had been pinched off, and three squashes were being developed by a vine thirty or fifty feet long—I did not measure it!

"That's a big squash you've got," I said to Stimson, at the breakfast table.

"A big squash? Where?" said Stimson, with unaffected astonishment.

"Where! Why out there in the weeds—where do you suppose? Do you think I am going to deliberately look at a plantation of weeds three or four days without knowing why a good farmer lets them grow? Aa! Stimson, to find that you, like the whole gender, are deceitful!"

Stimson stammered and blushed, but finally owned up. He wanted to beat Sand so's big squash of last year at the fair without letting his neighbors know how he did it.

I've told this story to show how some people "prepare for the fairs." There is a tremendous amount of humbug involved in the preparation. Really the fair that will do the most good is that kind of a fair which demands sample products of crops that have yielded the greatest net cash results in proportion to the investment of time, labor and money. That's what's the matter! Our shows are too often lies—intended to be lies; designed to deceive. The cattle that are shown are washed and rubbed, and fattened and greased, and combed and groomed until they look like pictures that not one farmer in ten thousand can realize if he has stock of the same blood; and so of horses, and onions and turnips, potatoes, squashes and corn. The figures do not come into the account at all in the matter of judging. Stimson's squash is a fair expose of the way shows are made up, and I do not care who says to the contrary.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Apiary for September.

BY J. L. HUBBARD.

When bees cease gathering surplus honey for the season, which in many places occurs in this month, they should have enough sealed honey in the hive to winter them safely. If they do not have it, they should immediately be fed until they do have it. Undoubtedly the best way to do this is to give them sealed honey from another hive, if practicable, otherwise they may be fed liquified honey, or a syrup made by boiling refined sugar in enough water to make it of the consistency of honey, adding one or two pounds of honey to each ten pounds of sugar, to keep it form crystallizing.

I have fed barrels of sugar in the fall, when I had a lot of light or late swarms without sufficient supplies. They do not generally winter as well as those that gather sufficient supplies earlier in the season. If then liquid feed must be used, feed just as early as you decide it will be necessary.

Bees get the dysentery in winter from eating poor or sour honey, bad air, and perhaps improper ventilation.

Sealed honey rarely sours; unsealed sours very easily if kept in a cellar or damp place, especially if in a comb uncovered with bees.

When bees gather supplies late, or are fed, there is usually a lot of unsealed honey. It would be well to remove this with a machine from the outside combs, and in all combs where the bees will not cluster, as it is worse than waste for the bees to use it after it sours.

Those using machines to remove surplus honey will sometimes have swarms with too little first quality honey remaining when the season closes, especially when the fall supplies are less abundant than usual. Liquid feed will not fully make up such a deficiency.

For fall feeding, use plain tin feeders with upright sides, coated with wax on the inside, and supplied with wooden floats. They hold about five pounds each, and should be filled daily until the swarm is supplied. Set them inside the cap, and feed just at night.

I have been thus explicit on this point of unsealed honey, because I believe it to be a prolific source of trouble afterwards, and because it is a point frequently overlooked.

If Mr. Gallup's directions for August have been followed, the swarms will now all be strong, and but little more now remains to be done, except to remove surplus honey and contract the entrances to prevent trouble by robbing. There is, however, more trouble with the italians in this respect.—*Bee Keepers' Journal.*

Storing Potatoes

As the time has arrived for potatoes—the early sorts—to be harvested, I wish to say to those who have them to harvest, to put them in barrels as the best mode of disposing of them. There are those who have tried this for years, and can not be persuaded to keep their potatoes in any other way. Dig and expose to the air till dry; then put up as directed, taking the barrels to the field. Store in the cellar, any part most convenient. The advantage is that the air is not exposed, as with open bins, which often vitiate it, and always leave a potato odor. You have nothing of this. Another advantage: you can put where most convenient, and move at pleasure, with little difficulty, and you may place tier upon tier of barrels till up to the floor. When it is wished to use any, a barrel is opened and used, and so on with the rest, leaving no dirt, the ground remaining in the barrel. Or, if it is wished to sell, they are already put up. Any barrel will do, so that it is strong enough—a salt barrel as good as any.—*Country Gent.*

On the 31st of July Mr. Caswell, an Englishman, in an experimental balloon ascent from Hornsey, England, ascertained that at an elevation of 7,806 feet the thermometer declined from 74 degree Fahrenheit at starting to 42 degrees. At a quarter of a mile from the earth there was a reduction of 4½ degrees; at half a mile the thermometer indicated 60. When the barometer stood at 24 2 the temperature was 48, and at nearly a mile and a half it was 10 degrees above freezing.

Wit and Humor.

ISAAC BUYS A POOL!

BY FRANK CLIVE.

Hannah: My homeward journey was delayed at Buffalo,
Whose people were profoundly stirred concerning a Horse show;
And being, as thee knows, a great admirer of good breeds,
I went to see the concourse of their valuable steeds.

The first lot of ten horses was brought forth, when I got there,
In gigs,—so frail each seemed like a delusion and a snare—
Bestrode by drivers—most foolhardy, as it seemed to me—
Who drove, like Jehu, son of Nimshi, even furiously

I picked the best among them, in the twinkling of an eye,
And—wishing that I could afford that noble mare to buy—
I turned, and lo! before me I beheld a noisy crew
Thronging a tent, where one was selling horses at vendue.

He mentioned several horses sold already, "in the pool"—
I did not ask what "pools" were, lest I might be deemed a fool,
Much ignorance a silent tongue will frequently disguise,
And even "a fool that holdeth his peace is counted wise."

The favorite being yet unsold, I thought I would be smart
And bid a hundred dollars 'ere some other got the start.
It was not near her value; yet the words were scarcely cold,
Before that rapid auctioneer vociferated "sold!"

"What horse?" asked he. "The sorrel mare," said I, "and here's thy pay."
He took it and returned to me a bill of sale straightway.
My soul was swelled with rapture; yea, exalted was my horn
At thought of shrewd horse-dealers so egregiously shorn.

I thought how friend John Dean would covet my new sorrel mare,
As our old carry all slipped by him, on the thoroughfare;
And verily I chuckled inwardly, enough to "bust"
With thinking how *some world's people* would have to take our dust!

My musings were disturbed by cries of "There! They're coming! There!"
And the whole drove rushed by, pell-mell, led by my sorrel mare.
Away they went, and when I asked "Wherefore this reckless pace?"
"Why, Snad!" replied a by-stander, "'Tis the three-minute race."

"And is this race for money?" queried I. "It is," said he.
"Nay, then, as for the sorrel mare," said I, "it shall not be!
And burning with impatience, when they came around again,
I strode up to the sorrel mare, and seized her by the rein.

They fiercely cursed, and pushed me violently to and fro,
Which quickly caused the vials of my wrath to overflow;
And, grabbing up my lotus with my sus-enders, I went in,
To get the sorrel mare, or else chastise those men of sin!

Up rushed two myrmidons, with clubs, and each one seized me by a
Shoulder, and invited me to visit Black Maria!
"I know no colored female named Maria," I replied;
But they pressed me with an urgency that would not be denied.

Yet after all I did not see that female, false and fickle,
Although they kept me all the afternoon in her vehicle.
'Tis now too late to find my mare, but at to-morrow's show
It is my solemn purpose, now, to seek her high and low.

POSTSCRIPT.

My bill of sale turns out to be a "winning pool," so called,
Worth just two hundred dollars! Verily I am appalled!!
Is it a special Providence? Yea, so it seems to me!
Hannah! Be silent and discreet, and I'll divide with thee!

—*Buffalo Courier.*

A Medicated Bear.

I was once told how a bear was used to illustrate a fact in science. It was at an early day in the history of galvanism. A negro had been condemned to suffer death on the gallows for murder in Cincinnati, and some learned men announced that for, and in consideration of twenty-five cents admission, to be collected at the door for the benefit of a hospital, experiments with the galvanic battery would be made upon the body of the miserable man. A circus tent had been procured for the purpose, and the medical savans counted largely on the profits to accrue.

The fatal day came, and with it thousands upon thousands of people—men, women and children—to witness the perpetuation of this remnant of stupid barbarism called hanging. From midnight until morn, from all the hills and valleys of Kentucky, Ohio, and Indiana, came pouring into the motley crowd of ignorant, curious humanity. The taverns, stores, streets and alleys were crowded with people, and when the sentence hour approached, the procession that accompanied the cart made sensitive minds sick of the human race.

The better cultivated and more refined gathered in the huge tent to witness the scientific experiments that promised to restore the wretched convict to life, or failing in that, make his dead body struggle and kick in the most exciting manner. The preparations were significant and startling. Near the centre of the sawdust ring was a table, and by it the wonderful instrument that was believed to hold the mysterious essence of life; while about them were gathered in groups the low-medicated philosophers conversing in tones or walking to and fro, calmly indifferent to the gathered crowd, as men are wont to do on such occasion.

Hours passed away. The noon came and passed. The excitement grew intense. At last a rumor spread and reached the tent that the sentenced man had been reprieved from the scaffold.—This was confirmed by the returning crowd, that pushed in without paying and packed every available space. Hisses and cries of discontent broke out, and were taken up by the motley crew of the non-paying audience in a high state of wrath at being disappointed in the hanging. In the midst of the tumult, Professor D—— m united the table, and commanding silence, said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we regret deeply that a mistaken clemency on the part of the Governor has robbed the gallows of its own and science of a subject. It is impossible to return you your money, for so many have rushed in without paying, and they would be precisely the sort to demand the admission fee. We have determined, however, so that you may not be disappointed in your laudable curiosity to witness an execution and those wonderful exhibitions of modern science, to purchase of Mr. Brown a bear he has fattened to kill; hang the animal here, and then proceed with our experiments. Will this satisfy you?"

An uproarious and unanimous shout in the affirmative was the response. The bear was sent for. But Bruin had not been consulted, and he declined the engagement. The audience waited patiently for hours. At last a great noise of men and boys and dogs on the outside gave the welcome note of the coming event. The fat janitor of the Medical College, a bald headed enthusiast in the cause of physic, appeared in the entrance, tugging at a rope that seemed to be held by some reluctant party outside. So reluctant was this party that, twice the janitor disappeared, pulled back by superior force. The janitor, cheered by the crowd, and at length assisted by stout men, pulled the animal into the arena.

[It is hang a bear without the animal's consent (and I never heard of one committing suicide) is at any time difficult; but to hang a fat bear is almost impossible. The muscular neck is quite as large as the head, and on this occasion Bruin was pulled up twice, and twice, assisted by his paws, he twisted his neck out of the noose and came down amid loud cheers from the crowd that was rapidly passing into sympathy for the four-footed animal. The third attempt broke the charm. Bruin kicked and struggled at the end of a line as naturally as a man would have done, and at the end of 20 minutes was pronounced a dead bear by the learned faculty in attendance.

The body was lowered with some haste and placed upon the table. At the first shock the struggles were renewed. At the second discharge the efforts were more decided. At the third shock Bruin sat up on his haunches and gazed stupidly at the audience. The audience reciprocated the attention by still louder applause. While this was going on, the subject of these won'erful experiments happened to get sight of the janitor, and, while the fourth shock was being administered, he suddenly, with a terrible growl, jumped from the table and ran after his corpulent foe. The ring, that up to this time had been somewhat crowded, was abruptly cleared.

A fair field was given the affrighted official, who fairly astonished himself at the rate with which he carried his adipose over the ground. So long as the bear chased the janitor, the crowd was entertained. In all such exhibitions, however, certain women are sure to be present who mar the enjoyment by screaming at the wrong moment, and then fainting, force people to carry them out into the open air. This is to be reprehended, and the women should be rebuked. On this occasion, when the popular enjoyment was the highest and the hated janitor—by the way, a body-snatcher—was making his third round, with the bear gaining on him, three or four inconsiderate women began screaming. The people of that day were familiar with the bears and had no fears of the animal. But there was something mysteriously alarming about a bear that had been dead and was alive again. And so when the screams were heard a great panic fell upon the crowd. The effort made to escape was fearful. Over the seats, under the seats, through thin canvas in every direction, the multitude fled like rats from a falling house, and in the midst of the tumult, the canvas came down. Out from under it the audience hurried, climbing on fences and roofs or disappearing down streets and alleys. Among these was the persecuted janitor. At last the medicated bear, full of galvanism, appeared and set off over the common, followed by all the dogs of the country.

For many years after this strange event in Cincinnati and its vicinity, hanging was regarded with great contempt. The simple folk believed that all the condemned had to do was to sell his body to the doctors. "Then those learned chaps would knock a little lightning into the body and set it on end good as ever."

The Strategic Cat.

In introducing Uncle Tim Smith, allow me to say that no man in Oxford, Maine, was better known in his day.—He was an honest, poor, hard working man his only failing—if failing it could be called—was the telling of big stories. I am sure, however, that in one respect his memory had become so warped that he religiously believed his wonderful relations to be true. He was the first man to put a spade into the soil of the first and only farm I ever owned, and thereafter he did much work for me.

"Talking about cats," said Uncle Tim, "puts me in mind of a cat I once owned. Let me tell you about her. She was a Maltee—one I got of Chas. Baker—and what that cat didn't know wasn't worth knowin'. Here's one thing she did:

"In the spring of '46 I moved into the little old house down on the crooked river. We put the provisions down cellar, and the first night we made up our beds on the floor. But we didn't sleep. No sooner had it come dark than we heard a tearin' and a squeakin' in the cellar that was awful. I lit a candle and went down. Jerusalem! Talk about rats! I never saw such a sight in all my born days. Every inch of the cellar bottom was covered with them. They run up on to me, and they run over me. I jumped back into the room and called the cat. She came down and looked. I guess she sot there about ten minutes, lookin' at them rats, and I was waitin' to see what she would do. By'm by she shook her head, and turned about and went up stairs. She didn't care to tackle 'em.

"That night, I tell ye, there wasn't much sleep. In the mornin' I called for the cat, and couldn't find her. She'd gone. I guessed the rats had frightened her, and, to tell the plain truth, I didn't much wonder. Says Betsy Ann to me, says she, 'Tim if that old cat don't come back, we'll have to leave this place. The rats'll eat us up.' Says I, 'Just you let the old cat be.' I didn't believe she'd left us for good and all.

"Just as Betsy Ann was puttin' the children to bed, we heard a scratchin' and a waulin at the outside door. I went and opened it and there stood our old Maltee on the doorstep, and behind her a whole army of cats, all paraded as regular as ye ever saw soldiers! I let our old cat in, and the others followed her. She went right to the cellar door and scratched there. I began to understand. Old Maltee had been out after help. I opened the way to the cellar, and she marched down, and the other cats tramped after her in regular order—and as they went past me I counted fifty-six of 'em.

"Ge-whittaker! if there wasn't a row and a rumpus in that 'ere cellar that night then I'm mistaken! The next morning the old cat came up and caught hold of my trowsers' leg and pulled me toward the door. I went down and saw the sight. Talk about yer Bunker Hill, and yer Boston massacres! Mercy! I never saw such a sight before nor since. Betsy Ann and me, with my boy Sammy, was all day hard at work as we could be, *clearin' the dead rats out of that 'ere cellar!* It's a fact—every word of it."

Courting Under Difficulties.

I made the acquaintance of a young lady once at a party, who was rather good-looking; and, being rather susceptible, of course fell in love.

I accompanied the young lady home, but had a very polite invitation from the young lady's father to stay at home! But, nothing daunted, I resolved to win Jane Ann at all hazards. If anything, I rather liked old D——'s objections, for that made the thing romantic, you know.

The next evening, knowing that Jane Ann would be at church, I borrowed a horse and carriage from a friend, and went there for the purpose of taking Jane Ann home after church was over.

I am afraid I did not pay much attention to the sermon that evening, and I thought at that time, it was the longest I had ever listened to. But as everything earthly has an end, so had that sermon; and I thought it the happiest moment of my life, when I assisted Jane Ann into my carriage.

We of course took the longest road to B——'s possible, and as it was in an opposite direction from my horse's home, and as he had not had his supper, he did not care much about going; but I at last got him under way, and then gave my attention to my companion, which ran somewhat in this way:

"Dear Jane, this is a beautiful—Whoa, there! Where are you going to?"

The last was addressed to the horse, who had suddenly taken a notion to turn around.

"See how beautiful the moon—whoa, there! Where in the dickens are you going to?"

The horse was going square into the fence.

"Oh! Jane, I've long wished for this opportunity to—whoa, there! Confound that horse—I've long wished for the opportunity to tell you how much I—come out of that, you cat muncher! Where in the mischief are you going to?"

The horse was going into the fence again, but I straightened him and commenced again:

"I've long wanted to tell you, Jane, how much I love you—come out of that, you son of a-gun! What are you turning around for? And oh—Jane, if I thought you—where the deuce are you going? Whoa, there! loved me half as well as—confound that horse! Whoa, there! I love you—come out of that! I'd be perfectly con—found that horse! Yes, Jane, I'd be perfectly—darn that horse! Whoa, there!"

I was too late; the horse turned square around, upsetting the carriage and breaking it all to smash, but fortunately not hurting Janie or I. I walked home with Janie, but never finished my speech.

The carriage cost me forty dollars to get it repaired, and I haven't indulged in the luxury of talking in love since.

The Great Towns of England.

The population of seventeen of the largest towns of England, according to the census of 1871, is as follows: London, 4,251 804; Liverpool, 493,346; Manchester, 355,665; Birmingham, 343,696; Leeds, 259,201; Sheffield, 239 947; Bristol, 182 524; Bradford, 145,827; Newcastle, 128,160; Salford, 124,805; Hull, 121,598; Portsmouth, 112 954; Sunderland, 86 608; Leicester, 95 094; Nottingham, 86,608; Norwich, 80,390; and Wolverhampton, 68,279. Making a total of 6,188,233, against 5 299,424 in 1861, and 4 455,140 in 1851. The population of London in 1871, as given above is 3,251, 804, against 2,873,989 in 1861, and 2, 462,236 in 1851. The aggregate population of the sixteen largest towns next to London is 2,936,429 in 1871, against 2, 495 435 in 1861, and 2 091,903 in 1851.

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DOCTOR WHIT

To Correspondents

J. R. L., Homer, Licking county, Ohio, asks: "How many counties in this State have discontinued what is known as the Soldiers' Widows and Orphans' Relief fund? If any, except Licking, how many Republican and how many Democratic. Or is licking playing a lone hand in this matter?"—The law appears to leave the matter of levying a tax to keep up the Relief fund optional with the Commissioners of the counties. Some counties continue to make the levy and others do not. The Commissioners have the authority to make such levy if they deem it necessary. We cannot state what counties have or have not kept up the Relief fund to the present time.

J. WESLEY AYRES, Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., writes: "In the many questions that have been asked in regard to bounty, I see none that exactly suits my case. I enlisted March 31st, 1861, in Co. H, 18th Pa. Volunteers, to serve three years or during the war. The regiment was not to go out of the State. Now what I want to know is this: Were we not the same as troops in the field, and would not our oath entitle us to the bounty offered by the Government at that time. There was none of the regiment to my knowledge that received the bounty, nor was the regiment out of the State except in small squads."—The above statement is not very clear. If the regiment was raised for State defense only there is no bounty due. No State except Kentucky was authorized to raise troops for State defense only. If the regiment was mustered into United States service as United States troops, they are entitled to the same bounty as others entering at the same time and for the same period.

JESSE WALKER, Colton, Henry county, Ohio, writes: "I have seen hints in your columns that Ohio veterans are entitled to $100 bounty. If so, please inform me as to the facts and direct me how to proceed to get the bounty. I am a veteran, and never received any State bounty."—All Ohio volunteers who re-enlisted in the field as veterans and were duly credited to any ward, city, township, county, Congressional district, or to the State at large, are entitled by virtue of such re-enlistment and credit to receive from the locality to which they were credited the sum of $100, to be collected from and by application to the proper officers of such locality.

J. L. CLAYTON, Farina, Ill., writes: "Please inform me through your answers to correspondents whether there has been any act passed by Congress by which I might be benefited under the following circumstances: I lived in Virginia when the war broke out; I was loyal, and enlisted in the United States service in July, 1862, and while I was in the service rebel raiders passed my father's house and captured and carried away a valuable horse belonging to me?"—No law has yet been passed for the relief of such cases.

INVENTOR, Lynnville, Ohio, asks:—"1st. When and by whom was the Alphabetic System of written language first used? 2d. Who built the Pyramids of Egypt?"—Atheles, son of Menes, wrote the history of the Egyptians in hieroglyphics 2,122 B. C. The Egyptian alphabet was invented by Membon 1 822 B. C. Some writers claim that the ancient Hebrew letters were invented as early as B. C. 3 446. The honor of inventing alphabetical writing is generally awarded to the Phœnicians or the Chaldeans. 2. The Pyramids were built, according to Herodotus, by different Egyptian Kings. The great pyramid, or the largest of the group near Cairo, was built by Cheops about 1082 B. C. The others were built by his predecessors or successors, the custom of building pyramids as sepulchres for monarchs, extending from the time of the third dynasty, 500 B. C., to the time of the twelfth.

A. B. SPRINGER.—Your time for the FARM JOURNAL has not expired. Subscribers can always tell when the time for which they subscribed expires, by the date on the wrappers.

C. F. CHAPMAN, Carlisle, Iowa, desires to hear from Capt. Skinner, formerly Quartermaster of the 3d Division, 15th Army Corps.

A FRIEND, Pendleton, Mo., writes:—"Tell me of the death of the twelve Disciples of our Saviour. What was the manner of death? I have read the Bible through and cannot tell."—All that the world knows from historical records respecting the Apostles is gathered from the letters of Paul and the book of Acts. If you have read these carefully, you know as much as any body does about the Apostles lives and work.

MAJOR, Jerome, Ohio, asks:—"How far West is the Northern Pacific Railroad graded? To whom shall I write to get information as to soil, climate and the price of Railroad lands along the line?"—The Road is graded to Red River. Write to Col. Jno. S. Loomis, Land Commissioner, 120 Broadway, New York. Your suggestion as to a column for farmers, &c., had been anticipated, as we inaugurated that kind of a column some weeks ago.

WILL-DO-WITTS asks:—"1. I want to travel and would like to be employed as an agent and newspaper correspondent. 2 Can you inform me where I can get such employment? Do you pay anything for articles written for the BLADE? 2. If I should write an article on any subject for publication in the BLADE, and you were to print it would I be allowed to send the same to any other paper to be published? 4. Where is the leaning tower of Pisa. What are its dimensions and how much is it out of perpendicular? Please give its history. 5. Of the several histories of the great rebellion whose is considered to be the best, and where can it be had."—1. No. 2. Yes, for good ones. 3. No, unless it was sent as coming from the BLADE, to be credited. 4. The leaning tower of Pisa is near the Cathedral in the city of Pisa, Tuscany. The tower was built about 1154 to contain bells. It is built entirely of white marble and is a cylinder of eight stories, each adorned with a round of columns, rising one above another. It inclines so far from the perpendicular, that in dropping a pebble from the top (188 feet) it falls 10 feet from the base. 5. If we desired a complete record of the war we would purchase Draper's Civil War, Greeley's Conflict, and Harper's History. Any of the books can be ordered by your book store men.

QUIZ, Brighton, asks "when pins were first manufactured by machinery and who invented the machine."—Pins were first manufactured by machinery in 1824. L. W. Wright invented the machine or at least held the patent.

MAUD, Defiance, Ohio:—"How long is it necessary to study before being a skillful telegraph operator? Can it not be studied without the aid of a teacher? What is the title of the books used and were can they be obtained?"—Maud is not a close reader the of BLADE or she would have seen some five or six answers to questions like the above. The art cannot be studied without a teacher, because it is all in practice, or what is learned in the actual work of telegraphing. Some persons, very apt in learning, become good operators in three or four months. Others in double the time come out bunglers. Your best way to learn the art is to learn it at some telegraph office.

J. H., Terre Haute, Ind., asks:—"Can a lady secure any agency that would pay her way on Work."—We know of nothing to recommend in such a case. We have little faith in the old theory that any one can pay traveling expenses by being an agent for something. An agent to make his business pay must make the business a primary consideration, and as a general rule traveling is inconsistent with such business interests.

J. W. J. Olath, Kansas, asks:—"What was the date of John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry and the date of his execution?" John Brown, with his squad of 16 white and 5 colored men seized the arsenal at Harper's Ferry Oct 17, 1859. John Brown was executed at a quarter past eleven on Friday, Dec 2, 1859.

N. S. J., Sterling, Ill., asks:—"Suppose I take stock to a certain amount in a bank and the bank fails for more than the whole amount of stock in it, would I be responsible as a partner for my part of the deficiencies?"—By the laws of Ohio we are responsible for double the amount of stock. The law differs, however, in different States.

COALTON, Star Furnace, Boyd Co., Ky., asks:—"Why have a majority of the Baltimore of the United states on placed at 85 inch gas, in some of the even 8 or 9 inch?"—Some first class engineers in America uses Boyden locomotive, having a gauge of 4 feet 9 inches. This was the "standard" which obtained from races of the North of England and was known as the pre-

roads. Once started in this country, other roads were built the same width so that the same cars and locomotives could be used on all, and in this way providing for through lines. &c.

A READER OF THE BLADE, Elmore, Ohio, writes:—"1. Have County Commissioners the power to grant permission to individuals living on a county road, that was long ago established to be 60 feet wide, to narrow the same to 40 feet in width? 2. What course would be proper to pursue in order to have the same re-opened to its original width? 3. Which is the cheapest and best method of heating a large brick school house containing six or seven rooms, steam, hot air or stoves?"—If the road was established by the Commissioners, or a construction of the law would sustain the Board in vacating a part of the territory set aside for the purpose of the road. A protest against the action should be presented to the Commissioners, this stating reasons why the original width should be maintained. A petition signed by the majority of the residents of the township, would, we think bring about the favorable action. In all such cases, a full statement of the affair should be submitted to a lawyer. We cannot undertake to express opinions on brief statements of circumstances because very often the details of a case change the whole status of affairs. A school house of seven rooms should be heated by furnace, if there is a basement. If not, by stoves.

MAX, Canona, Pa., asks: "1. What was the date of Washington's passage through Trenton, when so much honor was shown him by the strewing of flowers, &c., and where was he going? I have examined a great many histories and can find no mention of it in any. 2. Why is the capital of Holland called 'The Hague?' 3. How should printers' ink (black) be reduced to a proper consistency for use when too thick and heavy?"—On the 14th of April, 1789, Washington, at Mount Vernon, received official notice of his election as President of the United States. On the 16th he started for New York, then the seat of Government. The journey was a series of ovations. The display at Trenton exceeded all others, however, and the people were more enthusiastic here than at other points. On this occasion the women and children strewed flowers before the new President and greeted him on every side with shouts and inscriptions reminding him of the twelve years before. Washington was inaugurated President April 30. His reception in New York was of the most enthusiastic order. A full account of the journey and receptions is given in Irving's Life of Washington and in other works. Washington's private journal recording the experiences of the different journeys, was published some years ago. 2. The Dutch name is "Grevenshage," the German, "Der Haag." In the thirteenth century the Count of Holland built a hunting seat in the locality. This was surrounded by a hedge (hage), and from this came the name of the city, "Der Haag," or The Hague. 3. Dilute with boiled linseed oil. If expensive ink, with what is known as printer's varnish. Ink used in printing posters is sometimes diluted with coal oil.

E. K., Blue Springs, Mo.—Don't know anything about the firm inquired after.

S. E., Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind., writes:—"Myself and son were in the army together and my son was a minor. I took $200 of his money and $400 of my own and bought 80 acres of land and made the deed in my son's name. Then, while he was yet a minor, he made the deed back in my name and gave me orders to sell said land after he was 21 years old. Now that son comes and claims all the land, after I have lived on the land 5 years and made over one thousand dollars worth of improvement, and he will not give me anything for my share. I wish to know if I am not entitled to my share of the whole?"—The father is entitled to his share of the land, but just how he is to obtain it is another question.

COMMUNE writes:—"Some years since a gentleman came to this place and married a lady under an assumed name. He and his wife had three children that are living. He is dead and his widow is married again, and has children by her second husband. These first children's grand-father, on their father's side, is wealthy—their mother, also, got considerable property from her father's estate. Now, the question is, are those first children entitled, by law, to a part of their grand father's estate? It is said, by some, that they could not collect it by law, because the marriage was not a lawful one, and that the children are illegitimate. Would they be entitled by law to any part of their mother's estate, at her death, or would the property all go to her children by her last husband?"—This is not a question for these columns. It is a question that should be submitted to a lawyer. We answer in a general way. The marriage was no necessarily illegal. If the father inherited his father's estate, the estate will go to the first children. The mother's property, by the same rule, will go to *her* children, whether they are by the first or second husband.

J. G., Lima, Ohio, asks: "1st. If Mr. G. writes a dramatic play, and wants to get it copyrighted, where will he have to send it? 2. What will it cost to have it done? 3. Will it have to be played before he can get it copyrighted? 4. After he gets it copyrighted will it sell to a publisher for any more than it would without? 5. After it is copyrighted can he sell it to more than one publisher? 6. Will he have to send the manuscript of the play in order to have it copyrighted? In fact, tell me how is the best way to do with a thing of that sort. What is a good play worth to a publisher, one of about 30 pages?"—You must follow the same general directions for securing the copy right of a book as given in the Weekly some weeks since. We cannot tell as to cost. The copy right simply gives you or your publisher the exclusive right to publish or to play the drama. A publisher would not purchase the drama, but the right to publish. You could not dispose of this to more than one person. In copy righting a drama, you have the right to say who shall perform it. The publishing is not the point. The fewer copies in print the better, if the play is on the stage. You don't want to sell your drama to a publisher, but to a theatrical manager. He will manage the copy-right business. Don't venture on your own opinion, to involve yourself in any expense about an original drama. Submit it to the manager first. A drama of thirty pages," unless it is very good will not be worth three cents to a publisher and not much more if it is very good. Your whole dealing is to be with people who render the drama. They will see the money in it, if there is any there.

W. NELSON, Huron.—Can't give you any information.

A SUBSCRIBER, Cleveland, Ind.—If you wish to become thorough, better study the system referred to in connection with others.

HIRAM BRADLEY, Lyons, Ohio.—The largest bell is the bell of the Kremlin, Moscow. It weighs 443 772 pounds. St. Ivan's bell, Moscow, weighs 127,836 pounds. The bell of St. Peter's at Rome, weighs 18,607 pounds. The bell of the Kremlin is the great unsuspended bell, so much talked of.

A SUBSCRIBER complains that the despatches in the BLADE are a little indefinite as to the trouble between France, Russia, Germany and Austria; that the raising of troops, building of fortresses, forming alliances, &c., is spoken of, but that nothing is told of the beginning of the trouble.—The despatches in the Weekly of August 17, contained all that was said about the matter. The announcement was made as a rumor, some of the theories advanced stand now as exploded ones. Russia is looking out for her own welfare and is perfecting her army. There is no present trouble, but in Europe the ruling powers watch each other like hawks, and the triumph of Prussia has made it plain to other powers that there must be improvement in their armies. A later despatch than the one referred to intimates that there will be an alliance between Prussia, Austria and Russia. This may have no better foundation than the other. It is impossible in a newspaper article to analyze the under current of European policy, and announced by telegraph are to be considered with the past histories of the nations mentioned, in view.

C. P. WARNER, Rosamond, Illinois, desires to know whether Chas. H. Clifford, formerly of Co. I 12th U. S. Inf., is alive or not. His regimental officers reported him "missing," and a rumor prevailed that he was in New York, after the war.

ANTI-NORTHERN MAINIAC, asks several questions which, in effect, criticise the forms of worship in certain churches. These forms we do not discuss.

The mitre was worn by the Jewish High Priest as early as 1491, B. C. In the early days of the Christian Church Cardinals and Bishops wore mitres, but at the Council of Lyons, in 1245, the former were directed to wear hats.

SAMUEL TAFT, Saluda, Ind., writes: "I was mustered into the 39th Regt. Ind. Infantry Vols. in February, 1862, and discharged in August of the same year on account of disability. Am I entitled to any bounty from the United States?"—No.

GEO. FOCKWOOD, Ontario, Ind.—Inquire for Pitman's or Graham's Phonography. If you desire to perfect yourself, purchase both books. You will want the different books; the introductory work and the Reporters Manual. These are not concatable here, but can be secured by writing to D. Jay Thompson or J. G. Adell, Columbus, Ohio.

INQUIRER, West Hickory, Pa., asks "Which is the largest city in the world, London, Pekin or Jeddo?"—London, with its suburban districts, is the largest city in the world.

C. THURSTON, Athens, Pa., asks:—"1. What was the origin and what were the privileges secured by the 'Magna Charta?' 2. What is meant by the 'South Sea bubble,' often referred to in English history?"—The fundamental parts of the magna charta were derived from Saxon charters. The privileges secured were enumerated in this column some two months ago. 2. "The South Sea Bubble" was the name given to the scheme of the South Sea Company, organized in England in 1710. The directors of the company, by artifice and what we would call "puffing" in this later day, raised the shares to ten times their original value. Many members of Parliament and nearly all the wealthy persons in the Kingdom became speculators. The company exploded in 1720, and as there was no basis at all, thousands of families were ruined.

HIT.—Your first question was answered three weeks ago. Will M. Carleton is a young man residing at Hillsdale, Michigan. He writes over his own name. The pine-apple does not grow on a tree. The pine apple is in an indigenous plant in the woods of South America. It has been much improved by cultivation. It grows wild in the East Indies, West Indies and in South America, and is grown in pots in hot-houses in this country. A very satisfactory article on the culture of the pine apple is given in the *American Farm Journal* for September, published by Miller, Locke & Co., Toledo, for 75c per year.

A. J. N. B., Paduca, Ill., asks: "Can persons be married in Kansas like they are in Missouri, or do they have to have a marriage license, and what are the marriage laws of Kansas? Which of the two terms is proper: corn growing or corn raising, stock growing or stock raising? Can a woman take a homestead claim, and, if so, would she have to live on it herself, or could she not rent it? How much a year could a person make writing short stories, and what kind of paper should they be written on, and how are they sent to the printer—in what kind of envelopes? What do you think of my writing. How could I improve it myself?"—A marriage license is require in Kansas, we believe. The laws in relation to marriage are the same in all material points in all the States. You should say "corn growing," if you use either term, and "stock raising." A woman can take a homestead, but she must comply with the law—that is, she must live on the homestead herself. A person could make very little writing short stories, unless they were very excellent. At best, it would be a risky business. Articles for the printer should be written on note or letter paper, ordinary size. Manuscript can be put in a wrapper as you would send a newspaper, and at newspaper rates, providing there is no letter enclosed. Or the manuscript may be enclosed as a letter and sent at letter postage. Your writing is cramped but regular. You would acquire freedom by much practice and by following the old writing master's directions "to hold your pen easily, and not as though you were trying to crush it."

W. G. B., Harmon, N. Y., writes: "I have a friend that enlisted in the Union army during the late rebellion and was honorably discharged. While in the service he was disabled by being wounded. He has made proper application for a pension, and furnished all testimonials and affidavits required by the Commissioner of Pensions, and over a year has elapsed since he has heard anything from the department. His attorney and myself have written the Commissioner of Pensions, but cannot ascertain whether his claim is allowed or not. Please inform him the proper course to pursue, in order to get his pension, or hear from his application for a pension."—If you have written plainly to the Commissioner of Pensions, the letter, if received, will receive attention. It would be a good plan to write again. Applications for pensions are taken up in order, and sometimes action is necessarily slow. Delay is often caused by informality in the application.

J. K. WILSON, Bloomington, Ill.—We know no more about the spontaneous combustion case than was stated in the paper. If the name of the oil was not given we have no means of knowing what kind it was.

H. TUTTLE, Boon County, Iowa, asks:—1. Does Colonel Fremont own a large tract of land in California. If so, where is it situated, how far from San Francisco and in what direction. 2. Is there any government land in the State that can be taken as homesteads that is good farming land? 3. Does all land in the State require irrigation to raise crops successfully?"—1. Gen. Fremont still has an interest in the Mariposa estate, in Mariposa county, Cal. In this county are the mammoth trees and the much talked of Yosemite Falls. The estate is about 120 miles Southeast of San Francisco. 2. There must be good farming lands in the tracts subject to homestead entry. 3. Crops can be raised successfully in many sections of the State without irrigation.

G. C., Lone Tree, Nebraska, asks:—"Can a person hold a homestead after the expiration of six months by cultivating the same and only make his residence on his homestead for a week or so out of every six months, and the balance of the time take up his residence in town, or has he to make a permanent residence on his homestead, after the expiration of the first six months."—The law presumes that a man has but one home. The homestead must be considered this home. If a man's claim was contested under the above circumstances, the case would go before the Department and would be decided there. We cannot interpret the law authoritatively and in the absence of rulings can only express an opinion.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—A correspondent writing from London, August 30th says that the attacks upon Queen Victoria lately made by the Times and in the House of Commons and Lords and by Lord Cranmore have resulted disastrously to her health, that besides she has been considerably distressed of late by the occurrences in Dublin. When at Perth on the 17th she looked bad and was indifferent to the demonstrations of the populace.

A dispatch from Belgrade says the Government of Persia is busily engaged in reorganizing the army.

The Bien Public announces that the payment of the third installment of indemnity—half a million francs—was completed at Paris on the 30th inst.

The London *Gazette* states that Garibaldi has recovered from his illness, and that rest alone is necessary for the complete restoration of his health.

Fresh disturbances have occurred between the people and the German troops at Strasbourg, in which several of the people and the military were dangerously wounded.

The cholera has made its appearance at Hamburg, where several cases are reported. Sixteen deaths from the disease have occurred at Altona during the past week. The cholera continues its ravages at Koenigsburg. There were 100 new cases and 29 deaths on the 27th, and 80 new cases and 50 deaths on the 28th.

Foreign advices report that in Persia the cholera and famine are still making awful ravages among the people. On August 5th, a telegram received by the Ganita Board of Health from Teheran reports the widespread of cholera in that city. During the previous eight weeks the deaths from the epidemic averaged 200 a day, and when the telegram was despatched, the inhabitants were flying in thousands. Intelligence was received at Tabreez at the same date that the famine in the Southern provinces, instead of abating, was worse than ever. The Levant Herald publishes the statement that in Korrassin one third of the whole population has perished from starvation, and at Ispahan no less than 27,000 souls have succumbed to it. Ever since the Shah's pilgrimage to Kerocla, the cholera, typhus, small-pox, famine and cattle plague have combined to ruin the country.

LONDON, Aug. 30.—The Conference at Gastien have confirmed an agreement between Austria and Prussia on some important principles of policy. The details of this agreement were arranged in the nature of a treaty, but not a formal treaty. The functionaries, whose services would have been necessary to the drawing of a formal treaty, were not present. Thus, the secret of the exact terms is better kept. The statement made before the Vienna Cabinet in December last, created the situation between Austria and Prussia, which called for a more accurate definition of their relations than could be secured by the exchange of diplomatic notes.

The Gastien Conference enabled the two Chancellors, by a confidential conversation, to reach an understanding exactly as to how the interests of the two powers could realize, to their mutual advantage, and how their good understanding might be utilized by dealing together and against other powers. The Roumania Railway difficulty has thus received a satisfactory solution. This is regarded as a happy augary for the application of a similar joint action. The future difficulties of the league in maintaining peace means war against any power that can be provoked to disturb the peace. Russia knowing this understanding, makes vast preparations for war.

ROME, Aug. 30.—The Pope in receiving homage from the Papal guards said, I can not name the day of our deliverance, but the time is not remote when we shall issue together from our prison.

PARIS, August 31.—The Conservative organs to-day express satisfaction with the progress made yesterday upon the bill for the prolongation of the powers of Thiers, and say that a majority of the Chamber, reconstructed against radicalism, will support the government and policy of Thiers. The radical journals blame the government for giving any consideration to the preamble offered by Vitel, which affirms the constituent powers of the Assembly, and which was adopted at yesterday's session of the Chamber.

VERSAILLES, Aug 31.—In the Assembly to-day Picard made a violent appeal for harmony in the Chamber and elsewhere. He said it was the duty of all Frenchmen, in presence of the enemy, to forget their dissensions, grasp the hand of fellowship and take all means to strengthen rather than to weaken the powers of the government.

The remainder of the preamble in relation to the constituent powers of the Assembly was adopted, and subsequently, Dufaure's paragraph eulogizing the conduct of Thiers was carried by a vote of 523 yeas against 34 nays. One hundred members abstained from voting.

VERSAILLES, Sept. 1.—The Powers of Europe have sent a congratulatory dispatch to Thiers on the prolongation of his term of office.

Advices from the departments say the people generally approve of the action of the Assembly in relation to the Chief Executive.

It is said that the pending negotiations with Germany, through Baron Von Arnim, concerning the evacuation of French territory, would be greatly facilitated by the Assembly's endorsement.

Thiers' dispatch from Paris says the Austrian Ambassador to France announces that Italy declined to participate in the conference at Gastein.

VERSAILLES, Aug. 30.—The subject of a dissolution of the French Assembly is settled for the present. At a caucus held by the extreme left, presided over by Gambetta, the party was found so divided that it was determined to abandon the issue.

BERLIN, Sept. 2.—The anniversary of the surrender of Napoleon and the French army at Sedan was celebrated throughout Germany to-day with festivities of a patriotic character.

DUBLIN, Sept. 2.—An amnesty meeting will be held to-morrow. From present indications it will be a monster demonstration, its object being to take action for the pardon of imprisoned Fenians.

MADRID, Sept. 2.—Advices from the French frontier state that the Carlists have been ordered to report to their leaders on the 8th inst., and to be ready for a rising against the government on the 10th inst.

CITY OF MEXICO, August 29.—The press has announced the breaking out of a revolution in Saxata, against the State Government—that Diaz is in the field with several hundred men in riot against the Protestants. In Motia there were even persons killed. Copies of the agrarian law are scattered all over the country, inciting discontent among the ignorant.

The election of Juarez is more doubtful than ever.

Money and official positions are freely offered Congressmen for votes. Congress will act independent of the vote of the people.

MONTEREY, August 21.—A local revolution is imminent. Gazamela, the successful candidate at the recent elections imprisoned the Governor on the charge of perjury. He is unable to obtain a trial on has appealed to the people. He is sustained by a party of revolutionists, who are recruiting.

ST. THOMAS, via HALIFAX, Aug. 31.—Another hurricane has swept over this unfortunate Island, overturning every house and laying the place in ruins. Yesterday, at about 1 o'clock in the morning, a gale broke from the east, shortly afterwards shifting to the northeast, from which point it blew moderately until about noon, when the wind veered around slowly to the north and on the island in a terrific hurricane. It then shifted to the northwest and blew with great violence until 5 p. m., when there came a lull lasting till 6 p. m. At this hour the hurricane again swept over the island from the south, but its duration was not so long as on the previous occasion, nor was its violence so great. Its time of greatest fury lasted only two hours.

Closely following in the wake of the hurricane came an awful gale from the south and southeast, which raged for several hours. During the hurricane in the afternoon several shocks of earthquake rendered more dreadful the situation of the people, who were hearing overhead the crash of roofs torn by the hurricane, and obliged to feel at the same time under foot the foundations of their shelters shaken by the earthquakes. Hundreds of dwellings had been swept away, and not a house had been left standing undamaged on this distressed island. Some six thousand people have been left houseless and destitute, and nearly 150 persons killed and mangled or disabled by houses blown down or bricks and tiles flying thickly all around during the hurricane. Already some thirty corpses have been dragged from under the ruins, which in the shape of trees, fences, shattered houses and heaps of bricks and tiles, strews the thoroughfare streets, offer a sight perfectly desolate.

The Island of St. Kitts is said to be in ruins, as it was caught by the first hurricane, which had just passed over here.

A dispatch from Gumbinnenen, a town of east Prussia, says that in the small village of Colmeschow, with a total population of 499, there have already been 79 cases of cholera, 46 of which terminated fatally.

News from St. Domingo is to the effect that the revolutionists have formed a government at Los Matas. Baez is soon to be [illegible]

Sinking Down.

Ask the man who complains of "wilting down" in torrid weather what he has done to sustain his system under the extra strain imposed on his vitality. He may tell you that he has tried a variety of cathartics to purify his blood and brighten his spirits. Under such treatment, of course, his strength has given way, and his energies have become exhausted. What he requires is a restorative, not a depletant. His blood is thin; his nerves have lost their natural tension, and nature demands to be renovated and reinforced. The means is within the reach of all. For nearly a score of years, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been building up broken constitutions, bracing and strengthening attenuated frames, and affording comfort, ease, and hope to thousands. As a preventive of the epidemics which make such havoc with the health of the inhabitants of new settlements, this famous tonic is certainly without a rival. Perhaps the principal portion of its world-wide fame is attributable to its astonishing cures of dyspepsia, and all forms of indigestion. But these are not a moiety of its triums. All the types of biliousness yield to its persistent use. It is a regulating medicine of the highest order, and its effect upon the secretions, when irregular, is most salutary.

Imposition of the grossest character is sought to be practiced upon the community by vendors, who recommend under the name of "bitters," fiery compounds of a dangerous character, which they attempt to substitute for the great national tonic. Shun all such nostrums, and see that you have the genuine Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, properly authenticated by label, name and stamp, and sold in bottles only.

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The Markets.

The Board of Trade Bulletin of to-day makes the following exhibit:

RECEIPTS.

Flour, bbls.	Wheat, bu.	Corn, bu.	Oats, bu.	Rye, bu.	Barley, bu.
3,980	40,910	6,070	9,839	....	....

SHIPMENTS.

1,200	6,035	15,424	12,600	730	....

Hereafter in the comparison of prices, the sales at the Open Board on the preceding afternoon will be made a basis so far as practicable. Unless however, it is otherwise stated, the quotations of the preceding day, given in the following paragraphs, are to be understood as from the regular morning session of Change.

The depression in the price of Amber at Open Board did not permanently affect the market, and spot wheat opened 1¼c higher than yesterday afternoon at 134c, ruling active during the first half of the session, afterward the price fell off ½c and little was done till near the close when some 8,000 bushels was sold at 133½c. Seller September opened 1c above the quotation of Open Board, advanced to 134c, but declined and closed quiet at 133c. We report to-day sales of 700 bushels Extra White Michigan at 138½c. No 1 White Michigan was 1c higher than yesterday afternoon with light sales at 135c, the declining price of regular session. No 2 White Michigan was in fair request at 129c. No 2 White Wabash was unchanged at the opening at 135½c, but before the close recovered the loss of yesterday and sold at 136c. No 3 White Wabash was fairly active at 130c. No 1 Red was inactive with no sales reported. We quote the grade nominally 132¾@133c. No 2 gave Red more evidence of dullness in spot transactions than any other grain. The market opened 1c lower at 129c and declined to 127¾c, with sellers but no buyers; Options were 1@1½c lower for seller September at 127½@128c the inside to close, which was also the selling price of yesterday afternoon. No. 3 Red was 1c lower and active at 124c. Rejected Red was 1@1½c lower at 109@108¾c, closing at the inside. Amber Illinois was dull and without sale.

We note to-day an advance of 1c in Java Coffees. Sugars are quoted to-day ½@¾c higher for Raw and for A and B Coffee.

In the Corn market High-mixed was inactive and without spot sale, sellers holding it higher at 52½c. Seller last half September brought 53c.—Low-mixed was active and 1c higher at 51c, the market ruling firm at that quotation. Yellow advanced ½c and was more active at 53c. Other grades were nominal and without sale.

The market for Oats was higher but inactive.—No 1 was ¾@1c higher than both Boards of yesterday at 37½@38c, closing at the inside. No 2 was quiet and unchanged at the selling price of yesterday afternoon, 35c. Michigan Oats ½c higher than yesterday's sales and inactive at 35½c.

Rye—No 1 dull at 62c.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4, 1871.

Cotton steady; middling uplands, 19¼c. Flour dull. Receipts, 22 000 obls. Superfine Western and State, $4 85@5 25 common to good extra $5 45@5 70, good to choice, $5 75@6 50; white Western extra, $6 5@7 10, Ohio extra, $5 65@6 70, St Louis, $6 65@9 00. Rye flour and Corn meal quiet. Wheat dull at 93@c. Wheat in fair demand and prices advanced. Receipts 510,000 bu. Spring, No 2, $1 3@1 36; winter red Western $1 40@1 45; amber mixed, $1 46@1 50; white Western, including some to arrive, $1 55@1 55; white Michigan to arrive, $1 50@1 55. Rye heavy; Western, 80c. Rye and Malt quiet. Corn dull. Receipts, 281,000 bu Western; mixed, 66½c. Oats dull. Receipts, 214,000 bu Western and Ohio, 43@50c. Hay and Hops firm. Coffee firm; Rio 14@17½c. Sugar firm; fair to good refining, 9¼@9½c; Cuba, 8½@8¾c. Molasses dull and unchanged. Rice, 8¼@9¼c. Crude Petroleum, 15c; refined, 24½c. Total stock of grain—Wheat, 40,000 bu; Corn, 3,137,000 bu; Oats, 740,000 bu; Rye, 45,000 bu; Barley, 430 bu; Malt, 45,000 bu; Peas, 25,000 bu. Provisions—Pork firmer; mess, 15¾c prime, 10¾@11¼c; prime [illegible] seller four months from January 1, 19 [illegible] Cut Meats and Middles unchanged, [illegible] prime steam, 8¾@9c; Cumberland, 9¼c [illegible] Butter dull; Western, 10@20c [illegible] Cheese dull at 9@10½c.

[illegible]

Flour dull [illegible] good. Wheat firm. No 2 spring, $1 35@1 38½. Pork steady; mess 18½c cash. Lard steady; seller October, 9¼c. Rice active and firm at 2½@3½c. Other articles unchanged.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6—12 M.

Wheat strong; 113¾@113½c seller Sept; 113¾@113c seller October, 111c bid seller the year—Corn firm with a good demand; 41¼@41¾c seller Sept, 43¾@44c seller October. Oats quiet, 29½c bid cash.

LATEST.

CHICAGO, Sept. 6—2 P. M.

Wheat dull and easier; 113¾@114¼c seller Sept, 113¾@113¾c seller October. Corn easier, 41¾@41¾c seller September; 43¾@44c seller Oct. Oats steady 29¾@29¾c.

Cleveland Market.

Sept. 4, 1871.

Flour steady. Wheat 2c better; No 1 red winter, 127c; No 2 124c. Corn dull but unchanged.—Oats in fair demand and higher, 36c. Petroleum—refined 21¾; 22c in round lots; [illegible] in car lots, 21¾@22¼ in a small way; crude quiet, $3 45.

Detroit Market.

DETROIT, Sept. 4

Wheat active and higher; extra 136@1 [illegible]; No 1 white 134@135c; No 2 white 132c; amber 129c. Corn and Oats unchanged.

Baltimore Market.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 4

Flour dull but unchanged. Wheat quiet and lower; $1 45@1 55. Corn dull and nominal; mixed Western 68@71c. Oats firm at 40@50c. Provisions unchanged. Whisky quiet at 94½@95c.

Oswego Market.

OSWEGO, Sept. 4.

Flour steadier; spring $6 75; amber $7 25. Wheat dull; No 1 Milwaukee 130c.

Stock Markets.

NEW YORK Sept 4.—Receipts of cattle yesterday and to-day, 261 car loads, or 4,421 head, making 7,97 for the week against 8,153 of last week. The market is active and firmer at an advance of ½@¾c per pound net compared with last week. Prime steers sold at 12@12½c per pound; fair to good at 11@11¾c; poor to Native Steers 9@c, poorest to best Texans 8@9½. Upwards of 1,900 Texans sold here during the week, and a number of cows were of good quality. Sheep and Lambs—receipts for the week, 27,700, of which 2,00 were on sale to-day. Part of the [illegible] been nearly sold, but this forenoon all descriptions of Lambs rules dull and weak. Sheep sold from at 5@6c per pound, mostly 5½@6c. Lambs sold at 6@8c, with but few at over 7½c. Hogs—receipts yesterday and to day, 7,700, making 24,300 for the week against 26,856 last week. The market was steady at 6½@6¾c for fine Hogs, of which seven cars were sold, and at 6c for coarse.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 4.—Beeves dull; sales 1,000 head. Western cattle sold at 6@8½c; extra 8½@9c. Sheep in fair demand; sales 4,000 head at 5@6c. Hogs dull and lower; sales 4,000 head at 7½@7¾c.

Campaign of 1871.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

The Gubernatorial Campaign of 1871 will be the most important in its results of any for years. The Democracy hope to carry the States in which elections are to be held this Fall, as a prelude to victory in the Presidential Campaign of '72, hence the importance of

Victory! Thorough and Sweeping.

The legality of the Amendments, and all the acts of the Party are to be passed upon this Fall.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

Will do all in its power to ensure the Victory this Fall, so necessary as a glorious opening of the decisive Campaign in 1872, and that it may have the widest possible circulation, it will be sent as follows:

Rates to Clubs.

Five Copies, Three Months.....$2.25
Ten Copies, Three Months..... 4.00

(With a Copy extra to the sender of the Club.) All above Ten will be sent at the rate of Forty Cents each. We look to Republicans of each School District to raise a Club.

The Nasby Letters

Will be continued during the Campaign, as occasion warrants.

Send all money either by Post Office order or draft, to

MILLER, LOCKE & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

R. R. R.
Radway's Ready Relief

CURES THE WORST PAINS
in from One to Twenty Minutes.
NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease, may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPTHERIA, CATARRH, INFLUENZA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists, will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters, as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S
Sarsaparillian Resolvent,
The Great Blood Purifier.

Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent communicates through the Blood Sweat,